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THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO EMMA.

BY LOTTIE LINWOOD.

Gentle Emma, friend of mine,
Smiling in thy bridal hours,
Quaffing life's delicious wine,
Dreaming in Love's sunny bowers,—
I can sing for thee no strain
But will bear a saddened tone;
Long ago life's golden chain,
Dimmed where erst it brightest shone.

Yet before the Father's throne,
Kneeling with my earnest prayer,
I remember thee, dear one,
Asking blessings for thee there;
Not that life be sweet and long,
Free from trials, *wholly* blest,
But that thy young heart be strong,
Waiting for the "*Promised Rest*"

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE MINIATURE;

OR,

LIFE SCENES.

BY WILLIS MACLAY.

CHAPTER I.

O blessed is love's meeting,
When here by sorrows riven,
It tells us of the greeting,
We will receive in heaven.

'T was a lovely Sabbath morning in June; the sun shone without a cloud to obscure its brightness but a cool refreshing breeze blew softly and tempered its burning rays. Nature donned her gayest robe and smiled sweetly. It was the day of God!

The bright flowers, strewn everywhere to gladden and rejoice, turned their timid blushing faces heavenward, as if to thank the father of light and beauty! The dew that sparkled and glistened on their blooming cheeks seemed as tears of love to their Maker!

The happy birds sang their most live'y songs, and vied with each other in warbling their simple-hearted, stirring melodies. The soft winds gently chanted a thrilling hymn of praise, low and musical at times—again, rich and strong, as they rocked the fresh forest leaves to sweet repose. The little brook in the distance gurgled as it rolled along the pebbles, and each little ripple or sparkling cascade sent forth a note seemingly expressive of joy and gratitude!

All nature seemed to join in a universal song, one soft, sweet and touching strain of thanksgiving and praise to the great, the glorious Maker of all! Yes! Nature is one great harp, and *God* plays upon it! every string he touches sends forth its corresponding note of love, or joy, or praise! every chord vibrated strikes a similar one in the heart of man! How pleasant it is to consider *God* thus, to consider Nature thus! To think that He who rolls the spheres in the hollow of His hand, who lights up the great orb of day with the reflection from His own refulgent glory, also lulls to rest the flower beneath the hill, and tempers the heat to the little fledgeling.

How pleasant it is to think that He who rides the roaring deep on its heaving billows, and darts the forked flame from cloud to cloud, nourishes the glimmering glow worm, and feeds the loathsome insect!

On the day in question, a young gentleman of commanding mien and noble appearance, drove to the hotel in the village of M——, and inquired of a gentleman, where the widow Grahame lived. Having received instructions with regard to the way, he seized the reins, as if intending to drive off, but having looked steadfastly in the face of the bartender, a gleam of recognition danced over his countenance, and he leaped from his buggy, and slapping him familiarly on the shoulder, he said,

"Why, Louis Chester, is it possible that you have forgotten your old friend and classmate, Will. Grahame? I recognized your voice immediately, altho' I was not very certain about the countenance"—he stopped when he observed the blank air of the gentleman addressed, who labored under evident embarrassment.

"Ah! I beg pardon, sir; you will please excuse me, sir, for my mistake," said Grahame.

"You are very excusable, sir; my name is Gibson, and it gives me great pleasure to make your acquaintance, as I frequently visit at Mrs. Grahame's; shall I accompany you there?" replied the gentleman, with a cringing bow.

"I am very much obliged to you, Mr. Gibson, but I would prefer to meet my mother alone," replied he, driving off as he spoke.

Mr. Gibson was about to make a reply, but Will. Grahame had driven off in disgust; for he observed the familiar, ingratiating air, with which his new acquaintance addressed him; he noticed also the startled look and crimson glance Mr. Gibson, when he spoke to him as Louis Chester, and as he mused, he thought in an instant of the cause of his visiting frequently" at Mrs. Grahame's; he remembered that "little Sissy," ten years ago, was now "Miss Louisa Grahame," and he trembled as the idea flashed across his brain.

But he drove the distressing thought from his mind, preferring to muse on the happy greeting he would receive. His thoughts were busy—his mind was refreshing itself in delicate reverie.

"He dreamed of his home, of his dear native bowers,
Of pleasures that waited on life's merry morn;
While memory stood sidewise half covered with flowers,
And restored every rose, but secreted its thorn."

He mused upon the happy scenes of youth; upon the dear hours he had whiled away in a mother's fond embrace, or fondled by a loving sister. He thought of the sorrow he had occasioned his lonely mother by deserting the home of his birth. He thought of his bright and innocent childhood, when his reward was a mother's smile, his punishment a mother's tear. He thought of the time, when the only veil of sorrow that surrounded his mother's heart, was occasioned by a husband's death.

His heart was full; he had much to atone for, and he felt the weight of the anguish he must have caused; but his sad, yet pleasing reverie was interrupted by his arrival at the gate of the old cottage. What overwhelming feelings must have rushed over his soul, as he raised the latch of the gate of his native place, which, in an evil hour, he had left! What memories crowded over his mind, when he heard the creaking of the hinge! the last time he had heard it he heard also the prayer of his blessed mother!

He rang the bell, and the servant ushered him in the parlor, telling him at the same time that the "folks had gone to preachin'." He ordered to have his horse put away, while, in the meantime, he would go to church, and meet his friends there. As he was leaving the house, he could not refrain from tittering at the soliloquizing reply of the darkee:

"Wonder what sort o' way dat is, for a gempleman to do to fotch his horse here to be put away, when Missus warn't to hum neither."

But something else besides a smile was occasioned by the remark made by the negro.

He thought of the change he had undergone. He thought of the change produced in his own breast, by trials and adversity, and he trusted that his feelings, his emotions now were actuated by a nobler, a purer principle; he hoped that he had found a refuge from the storms and vicissitudes of life in the arms of Jesus, a retreat beneath the shadow of His wing, a solace in His approving smile, a comfort in His gentle and soothing words, and happiness at the foot of the cross.

It was a lonely walk to the church-yard, and again his thoughts were busy, busy in the deep recesses of his own mind, bringing to light things obscured by deeds of burning shame, or blurred by vice and wickedness—but it is hardly our duty to follow his imaginations, to be carried along with his thoughts or melancholy musings.

He reached the House of God, the services had been going on for some time. As he passed the threshold, he saw in the pulpit the same familiar face, tho' furrowed by time, and wrinkled by care. He recognized the same earnest appeal, the same mild, gentle persuasive tone. It was old father Dowell, as he had learned reverentially in his boyhood to call him.

It was an old fashioned church built, not for gazing at the promiscuous assembly, not for ease or delicious repose during the delivery of the sermon, but for people, who came to hear the word of God proclaimed in its original purity and simplicity, in its original grandeur and sublimity!

As our hero entered, a few people only looked around, but when they heard the stately tread and the whispers of blushing maidens they gazed, and as is customary in the churches of the present day, a "general stare" ensued. Will. Grahame noticed this, but what astonished him the more was, that there was not an apparent sign of recognition. He went to his mother's pew—but she was leaning her head on her hands, as if in extreme bitterness of heart; as if distressing thoughts and disturbed memories racked the troubled brain. Will took his seat and his own sister did not recognize him as she cast a furtive glance at the new comer.

Mr. Dowell was preaching on the parable of the Prodigal Son, and Grahame well knew what distracted his mother so; he knew the earnest longings, the deep gnawing anguish seated in her soul; he knew that her thoughts were busy about him whom she loved so ardently, and for whom she had suffered so much, and fain would he have tasted of the joys of reconciled love, fain would he have "fallen upon her neck and kissed her," imploring forgiveness for his deeds of wayward wantonness.

The aged minister continued in a strain that gave joy and comfort to the souls of many.

"There is hope yet! Hope for the sinner, though he be the lowest depths of iniquity! Hope for the rebel that dares even to tempt the vengeance of an Almighty God! Hope for the hardened infidel, though he curses the Being that made him, or raises his puny arm heavenward with a sneering shout of defiance, 'where is the Lord of hosts?' His gracious eye will look in pity, ere his mouth issues the final doom! Yes! there is hope for the prodigal, hope for the widowed mother in Israel!"

He seemed overcome by his feelings and paused;—a tear glistened in every eye fixed in its gaze, every ear was attentive, and the stillness was relieved only by a bitter sob or a tremulous sigh.

Young Grahame could not restrain his emotions, but rising slowly, he awoke his mother from her troublesome reverie, tapping her shoulder with a trembling hand, and said in a tremulous, scarcely audible tone:

"Yes, dear mother, there is hope; forgive and forget"—he could say no more.

Mrs. Grahame gave one long earnest look and murmured but a word of love, and sank into his arms.

It was an affecting scene, and happening at such a time and in such a manner, the whole congregation were deeply moved. The awkwardness of the situation was soon realized, and after a short but earnest prayer of thanks for him that was "lost, but now was found," the exercises were closed.

The happy family lingered in their walk home, in order to indulge in a loving, old-timed conversation. Many were the questions asked by a mother and a sister, and many warm tears of affection fell. Joyful was the meeting, and far exceeded the most exaggerated anticipations. Not a thought of sorrow intruded, not a sigh of grief escaped their lips.

In the midst of their pleasure, who should happen along just then, but the "agreeable" Mr. Gibson, (for Louisa had already told her brother of her love,) who "entered" by the side of "Miss Louisa Grahame and solicited the extreme pleasure of being her escort to the cottage." Will. Grahame was about to decline the fawning request, but his sister had already dropped behind in the company of her admirer. Grahame noticed this ready movement of his sister with great uneasiness, tho' not apparent to the observer. It was true, he knew very little about Mr. Gibson, and nothing against him or his character; but a slight acquaintance existed, having met him for the first time that morning; but still, in spite of his sister's blushing tale of love, of his mother's fond gaze of approval, in the face of everything calculated to make an enduring friendship, he had taken a dislike to him, to his flatteries and fawnings—a warning voice within, one which he could not help but heed, seemed to bid him "Beware;" so that the walk home, which he anticipated with so much pleasure, was but a season of thought, deep and distracting.

How sad it is in life that each joy is mingled with sorrow! that even the blushing rose secretes a thorn, the gilded asp a sting. The clouds that loll in kingly splendor in the western sky, roll majestically but swiftly away at the first breath of wind. The gray twilight, the hour of love, of poetry, of prayer, it tells of the night; the rosy morn smiling through her tears, speaks of the heat to come. Not a joy breathes comfort and rest to the soul, but sadness follows in her light footstep.

The arrival at the cottage broke in upon his musings, and there was another happy scene.

No one but a true hearted southerner, one who has seen the joys and pleasures, as well as "the evils" of slavery can realize the happiness of the meeting of a master and his servants. There was old Uncle Jake hardly able to walk about, who had hobbled near to see the "dear boy," and Mamma Clara, his nurse; while Aunt Phebe stood near, wanting to receive a blessing from "Mars Will," each with the exclamation of surprise, "how wonderful the boy has grown!" While the children stood, looking at their new master almost with veneration.

But Will. Grahame, kind-hearted and generous, knew that something more substantial than words would be far more valuable than mere words, and told them to meet him the next day under the old elm, and the looks of pleasure, the bright eyes, the spread mouth and glistening teeth, but above all, the earnest "God bless you" of those that loved in sincerity, were enough of thanks.

Who would not linger amid such scenes, and enjoy the unrivalled pleasure of doing good? but time forbids, and we hasten; one thing however could not be left unnoticed, which wrung with anguish the heart of a brother. As Grahame left the cabins he heard the significant remark of Aunt Phebe:

"I do wish dat Miss Louisa's sweetheart, Mr. Gibson," (he was not called master behind his back) "would give me such a hearty grip of the hand as Mars Will. dis; it makes me feel good for white folks to hab me when I hab them. I hate dat slick tongue and that sneakin', catlike step of Mr. Gibson. I do so."

And she struck her hand vehemently on the old ironing table.

A deep-drawn, burdensome sigh was all that Will. uttered, but 'twas enough.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Let the girl be ever so young, too, moments she is married she becomes a woman.

The lady who tried to read by the light of three days, subsequently took a chandelier lamp.

We are indebted to Mrs. Candle for the following:

Mary, drink and never think
That girls at all can tell it,
Their don't suppose a woman's eyes
Was ever made to smell it.

MY MOTHER.

BY INA CLAYTON.

Oh, I remember well
How mournfully tolled the old church bell
The day my mother died,
And how lone I knew my life must be,
Since she, who had been more to me
Than all the world beside
Had gone!

Gone, ah, yes,
But if words of love
Would call her from her home above
I said that it should be,
I implored by each endearing name,
'Twas all in vain,
Since no angel-train
Has ever brought her back to me.

'Tis long,
Very long, since the angels took her home,
And I've been left at will to roam
Without a mother's care,
I've borne it well and murmured not,
Yet, my lot
Seems very, very hard to bear.

Cold, ah me,
Cold and unpitying is the world,
It cannot know
An orphan's woe;
But mother, dear,
To that bright sphere,
Where thou dost dwell, I'll some time go.

Each day
The sun's decline finds me there
Within the burial ground;
And on the flower-strewn mound
Which shields her form
From cold and storm,
I kneel me down in prayer.

And when the stars
Come out to deck the brow of night,
Shedding a flood of silvery light
Upon the grave I love,
Then spirit-whispers come
From her angel-home,
Saying, "prepare to meet me, child, above!"

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

My Childhood's Home.

BY M. D. WILLIAMS.

O! tell me not, of fairer scenes,
Within our pathway here,
Of hills and vales, and gushing streams,
Or skies, more soft and clear,
Than those sweet haunts of solitude,
Which, in life's morn, I trod,
Crowned with the impress, love, and power,
And workmanship of God.

There is no place, in memory's shrine,
However dear the spot,—
So near approaching the divine,
As wildwood, hill and grot,
Where I have sported when a child,
Free, as the birds which sung
In thickets, where the grape-vine, wild,
With purple clusters, hung.

O! tell me not, of fairer skies,
Spread o'er this vale of tears,
Than those, which met my wondering eyes,
In life's first dawning years;
I knew no spot on earth's broad face,
However far I roam,—
So picturesque and fair; no place,
As childhood's joyous home.

How to Avoid a bad Husband.

1. Never marry for wealth. A woman's life consisteth not in the things which she posseseth

2. Never marry a fop, or one who struts about, dandy like, in his silk gloves and ruffles, with silver headed cane and rings on his fingers, who loafs about and is never working. Beware! there is a trap.

3. Never marry a niggared, close fisted, mean, sordid wretch, who saves every penny, or spends it grudgingly. Take care lest he stint you to death.

4. Never marry a stranger, or one whose character is not known or tested. Some females jump right into the fire with their eyes wide open.

5. Never marry a mope or drone, one who drawls and draggles through life, one foot after another, and lets things take their own course.

6. Never marry a man who treats his mother or sister unkindly or indifferently. Such treatment is a sure indication of a little, mean man.

7. Never, on any account, marry a gambler, a profane man, or one who in the least speaks lightly of God. Such a man can never make a good husband.

8. Never marry a sloven or a man who is negligent of dress, and filthy in his habits. The external appearance is an index to the heart.

9. Shun the rake as a snake, a viper, a very demon.

10. Finally, never marry a man who is addicted to the use of ardent spirits. Depend upon it, you are better off alone than you would be were you tied to a man whose breath is polluted, and whose vitals are being gnawed out by alchohol.

In the choice of a wife, take the obedient daughter of a good mother.

SWEARING.—Profit or pleasure there is none in swearing, nor anything in men's natural tempers to incline them to it. Though some men pour out oaths as freely as if they came naturally from them, yet surely no man was born of a swearing constitution.

Reading for the Young.

LETTERS to a YOUNG FRIEND.

BY STEPHEN F. MILLER.

To be of service to one very dear to him, as well as to young men generally who might happen to read them, the author conceived the plan of writing a series of letters, addressed as above, through the *Southern Democrat*. The first number appeared on the 29th December, 1853, and others weekly, until No. VIII., when, owing to the removal of the press to another town, the letters were discontinued. They are here republished with the hope of doing good:—

LETTER I.

Feeling a warm interest in your welfare, and with the hope that my experience may profit you, I readily yield to your wishes by giving some hints—a sort of outline, which your judgment can fill up as necessity may require—relative to the beginning and progress of active life. My qualification for the task is nothing higher than a sincere friendship, on which you may ever rely until you shall have committed some act more culpable than seeking my poor advice,—until you shall have swerved from the rectitude which is a part of your nature, impressed by the example and teaching of your father, who now, alas! can only speak to you from the grave. Your reverence for his memory, and your application to me, his bosom friend, for counsel at a period most critical in the life of every youth, places you in such a sacred relation to me that I shall discourse with you from time to time as if you were my son.

On the score of family you claim nothing, you fear nothing. You are truly one of the people, with no ancestral fame to boast and no dishonor to regret. With yourself alone, by the virtues of your heart, the energy of your will, and the firmness of your character, the prospect before you is to open. Luckily, your fortune is trifling and your education is sound. To be-sure, no college ever conferred its parchment honors on you, or infused the vanity of learning into your mind by the high-sounding title of a graduate; still, you know something of the English language,—how to speak and write it correctly, even gracefully. That is sufficient. More I could not ask for you. Certainly, if you knew Latin or Greek, I should not presume to offer my poor thoughts, lest you might despise them because I was not also of Latin or Greek scholarship. Your literary and scientific foundation is such that you may safely aim at the highest rewards this life can afford. I do not mean that you can at once lead off at the bar, in the pulpit, in medicine, or in the halls of instruction; but you can build on your present stock, and work your way up, step by step, toiling in the closet and mingling in the crowd, alternately relieving your brain and extending your knowledge of men as they figure on the bustling stage of competition.

A wide field is open before you. Labor and idleness, integrity and fraud, honor and disgrace, are all soliciting the artless youth. The vices of the catalogue are especially active and enticing to gain dominion, to fetter the young man with chains of pleasure, and then, robbing him of his innocence and his happiness, to leave him nothing but the agonies of remorse,—degraded, hopeless! I know that your blood curdles at the picture,—at the idea of a blasted reputation. You are above the influence, the company of base men. Shun the drunkard, the gambler, the bully, the idler, the debauchee, as you would the coil of a serpent. They are a miserable class,—many of them once honorable, but no longer to be tolerated as companions. Even if some of them are less vile than society considers them, it is dangerous to listen to their talk, their profanity, their vulgar stories, their brainless ideas, their licentious merriment, and all the low figures of speech with which they usually embellish their vapid conversation. Take it for granted that nothing elevated, no manly resolve, no virtuous sentiment, no plan to benefit society, ever escaped them. It is a moral impossibility. When such characters happen in your way, treat them civilly, avoid giving offence by any rudeness of speech or behavior. Get away from them just as soon as propriety will admit. From my soul I pity them, and would fain restore them all to a fair condition,—to the possibilities of happiness. I know some clever young men drifting to this whirlpool who are not apprized of their danger. Oh that I could draw them back and whisper a word in their ear! I had rather hear of your funeral than of your slavery to vice. On this subject, however, your pious training and pure moral walk relieve me from all dread and guarantee your safety. I make the allusion merely to strengthen your principles, not to disturb your peace.

This letter is intended to prepare you for the meditations, the self-denials, the labor, the charity I shall enjoin upon you in any future communications, wherein my heart, with your image engraved on it, will be shown,—an almost parental anxiety, inspired by gratitude, love to your father, tender memories, prudence, manful to the soul, the fireside of other days, when I saw you, a prattling boy, at your mother's knee, the delight of a happy household. That real am I for the privilege now to find that amiable boy the no less amiable youth whose conversation and epistles have so often refreshed me,—to whom I breathe these words of friendship.

Assured that you will receive all my suggestions kindly, I beg to apprize you in the outset that you can never be a true man, a great man, a useful man, a happy man, without noble aims to draw you forward, to rouse, to invigorate you in the contest of life. This is the base from which you must ascend; it is the granite on which your character must rest. I will listen to no evasions on this point, to no sluggard excuses, to no plea that others succeed, or appear to do well, in their several pursuits, gaining wealth and influence, without this stern quality, this upward flight of the mind, this perpetual strain of the soul, this exhausting process. No worthy distinction, no excellence, was ever attained on any other terms. True, men may reach high official positions, may be talked of for energy, boldness, some turn of fortune, and yet be destitute of greatness, intellectually or morally. I do not promise that you will ever realize half the dreams of glory that you and all other warm-hearted, aspiring young men indulge; but still you must aim high, like the military engineer pointing his gun to throw a shot in the distant castle. The castle of fame must be your target. Now try your engineering.

Writing to you Christmas week calls up the scenes of my youth, the boys and girls, the old neighbors, the school-frolics, the merry dance, the holiday presents, the joyous romping, the pleasant visits, the cordial welcome, the rich dinners, the motherly kindness, which marked that noted era. Hallowed be its recollection! Those scenes, those companions, are gone forever! Though sad the retrospect, I rejoice to salute the son of one of those dear old cherished friends who ever made me happy at his Christmas fireside. May you live to witness many a return of this festive season!

SALMAGUNDI.

A CIVIL WORD.—"If a civil word or two will render a man happy," said a French king, "he must be a wretch indeed who will not give it. It is like lighting another man's candle by your own, which loses none of its brilliancy by what the other gains." If all men acted upon this principle, the world would be much happier than it is.

MONEY WITHOUT A MAN.—A father consulted a friend as to whether he had better give his daughter in marriage to a man of worth with limited means, or to a rich man who had no other recommendation. "I would give my daughter," was the reply, "to a man without money, rather than to money without a man.

HAPPY COMBINATION.—There is nothing purer than honesty, nothing sweeter than charity, nothing brighter than virtue, and nothing more steadfast than faith. These, united in one mind, form the purest, the sweetest, the richest, the brightest, the holiest, and the most steadfast happiness.

SHADOW AND SUBSTANCE.—As the shadow follows the body in the splendor of the fairest sunlight, so will the wrong done to another pursue the soul in the hours of prosperity. It therefore follows, that if we would be just to ourselves we must be just to others.

QUITE NATURAL.—A bachelor advertised for a "helpmeet," one who would prove "a companion for his heart, his hand, and his lot." A fair one replying, asked very earnestly, "How big is your lot?"

SPIRIT.—Spirit is not a very fashsonable word. To act with spirit, to speak with spirit, means only to act rashly, to talk indiscreetly. An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions; he is neither hot nor timid.

SLANDERS.—A friend showed a gentleman filling a high place of trust, some slanders that had been written against him

"These rascals," said the official, "make me talk and act as they would if they were in my place."

THE FIRST STEP.—A philosopher was asked from whom he received his first lession of wisdom. "From the blind," he replied, "who never take a step until they have first felt the ground before them."

LABOR AND OATS.—Idleness is the mother of mischief: the moment a horse his done eating his oats, he turns to and knaws down his manger, and what is true of horses is equally true of men.

SYMPATHY.—Timely sympathy rescues many a generous spirit from the despondency and gloom which hastens to the grave. Teachers should understand that truth, and be neither afraid nor indisposed to act upon it. They may thereby make many a refractory pupil obedient, and many a dull scholar lively. It is a little thing to consol kindly him whom misfortune hath 'marked for its own,' yet to his broken heart it is like the gentle dew to the inward consciousness of Heaven's approving smile to the penitent, prayerful sinner.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

To the Absent One.

BY MRS. C. HUTCHINS.

Come, O! come, my absent treasure,—come
And cheer my *humble home*;
Tho' the sheltering roof be meager, *love* can
make a desert bloom,
True, fortune sends us smaller measure than
she heretofore hath done,
Yet, to atone she gives new pleasure—peace—
the long-sought heavenly boon.
Tho' no gilded walks are shining 'neath a pondorous towering dome;
With there princely halls dividing richly furnish (useless) rooms,
And no astral lamps are shedding noon-day light o'er golden gloom,
Nor are turkish carpets yielding to the tread of youth and bloom.
No, the mother's locks have silvered since we left the *once loved home*;
Nothing speaks of youth or splendor in this small deserted room.
But—*home* is not confined to *station—home* is *where* there's *one we love*.
Home is compass'd by affection—perfect in the realms above.
Home is where—there's *one* that *loves us—home* is in the *faithful breast*.
Home is where the soul finds comfort—where the weary one can rest.
And tho' the domicil be humble without architect or stone,
The *heart* may *beat* as *proud* and *noble* as a monarch's, on his throne.

Education in Liberia.

Extract of a letter from Ex-President Roberts to Rev. E. R. Gurley:

Monrovia, Jan. 30, 1858.

"*My dear sir*,—I am, at present, devoting my whole time and energy to our College operations. The buildings are going up as rapidly as circumstances will allow. Much time has been lost in consequence of the difficulty of procuring a suitable location. I am glad to say, the one selected promises many advantages: and perhaps, all things considered, is the very best that could have been made: though I perceive that some of our friends in the United States seem to prefer an interior location. This however arises, I am sure, from an imperfect knowledge of the character of the one chosen.

"I quite approved your suggestion in regard to the adoption, by our Government, of some economical system of education—common schools—embracing the whole of our native, as well as emigrant population. Our people must be educated. The progress of civilization and Christianity among the aborigines, and the perpetuity of our civil institutions depend upon it. I am clearly of the opinion that the time has now arrived when education in Liberia should have our first attention. If I had time I should like to say more to you on this subject, but I am just notified that the mail closes in a few moments; I must therefore defer further remarks for a subsequent letter."

Mr. Anthony Sherman writes from Monrovia, Jan. 28, 1858.

"I am happy to inform you, that our country is at present in a flourishing condition: provisions, such as cassada, potatoes and rice, plentiful. I think we ought not to complain. I was never more satisfied with Liberia than at present. I am pleased to hear of the plan for a road; I know it will be a great help to us. I am happy to inform you that the saw-mill at Junk is bought by Payne & Yates, and put in operation. They saw from two to three thousand feet of lumber in a day.—You have head of our Fair. The number of ingenious persons shown, both male and female, by their productions, astonished many:—needle-work almost as well done as imported, and handsomer bonnets than I have seen in America. I know that Liberia has her enemies, but our trust is in God, who has led her so far and will not suffer her enemies to triumph over her. It was a blessed plan when the friends of Liberia took up thoughts of colonization. I, for one, feel it a blessing to our race. The corner stone of our College was laid on the 24th inst:—a grand sight; the address was delivered by Rev. James Payne. It will be quite an improvement to Monrovia, and to our people."

THE LAST RAIL.—The Greenville Democrat gives the following account of the ceremony attending the laying of the last rail upon the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad:

"The crowd present to witness the laying of the last rail and driving the last spike on the East Tennessee road, last Friday, was about fifteen hundred, who amused themselves as best they could under the shade of a few apple trees, not forgetting to do ample justice to the eatables the ladies had provided for the occasion. Maj. John McGaughey gave a detailed history of the road, from the call for the first convention to the present time. The crowd then formed on both sides of the road to witness the diving of the last spike, and the anxiety manifested to see this spectacle sufficiently attested that those present were fully alive to the importance of the event. The Directors gave the spike a blow a piece with the hammer, and as the President gave the finishing stroke, the crowd gave three cheers that made the woods and hills resound far and near."

THE TIMES

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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The New Story.

The first chapter of the "MINIATURE; OR LIFE SCENES," by Willis Maclay, as promised last week, will be found on our first page. The reader can judge of the justness of our promise in last week's paper as to the merits of this story and of the young writer. And while they read and enjoy the MINIATURE, we hope they will not forget the suggestion we made in reference to sustaining home talent, by rendering the proper encouragement. Shall we not confidently look for several hundred new subscribers to commence with this story? Who are our friends? And who are the friends of a young man striving to make his talents worthy of the honest State of his nativity? From all these we expect some tokens of the genuineness of their friendship.

The World Astir!

The Gulf Difficulties—The Action of Congress—The Mormons—Revolution in New Orleans—Dismissal of Gen. Walker—Across the Ocean—Future of Mexico.

Notwithstanding the rapid approach of the warm season when *comfort* would admonish us to "keep cool," yet it appears that the public mind is becoming equally feverish with the arid atmosphere. Attention is directed to the Gulf of Mexico, to Washington and to the Mormons. From the feeling displayed at Washington, we may expect something to be done yet before the adjournment, which has been postponed for several days, and may be for weeks, or at least until something may be done.

In the Senate, on the 3d instant, Mr. Douglass introduced a bill to revive and put in force the act of the 3d of March, 1839, by which certain powers were conferred upon President Van Buren, in view of the impending difficulties connected with the North Eastern Boundary. The only change in the present bill is that the difficulties in the Gulf are substituted for those on the frontier, as the occasion of granting the specified powers, which place at the President's disposal the army and navy of the United States, authorize a call for fifty thousand volunteers and an expenditure of ten millions of dollars, with the warrant to borrow the same if necessary.

The House is quite as decided in its tone as the Senate, and will, no doubt, be equally willing to grant the necessary powers and means. If, as reported, the Mormons, instead of submitting, intend to fight it out, such means must be liberally granted, in order that rebellion may be crushed and insult resented at once and the same time. It is said that dates from Fort Scott to the 6th May have been received—that the troops are to push forward, and hostilities may be expected soon to commence. The information is not official and may not be fully correct, yet we very much doubt if the worst of the difficulty is yet encountered.

New Orleans is also revolutionized, and a Vigilance Committee took possession of the Arsenal and City Government on the morning of the 3d inst. The Militia is called out, with a division of the Armory. The riot act was read and a battle was expected to ensue. The disturbance is in relation to reform in municipal affairs, and for the prevention of outrage and assassination, which have recently prevailed to a great extent.

The trial of Gen. Walker in New Orleans resulted in his dismissal. The jury did not agree, and Gen. Walker demanded a new trial, but the Government entered a *nolle prosequi* and released Walker.

And from across the ocean also come signs of foreboding. England and France are arming—arming all the time, in spite of peace talk and all that sort of thing, and it is felt that their armaments are meant for each other.

France has a regular army of over six hundred thousand men, and no colonies to defend, at least, none worth naming. She has been making most stupendous efforts to bring her navy up to the strength of the English navy. If a war does come, the dream of the great Napoleon will be consummated, or its consummation attempted. The first move will be for a French invasion of England. That is the point towards which every Frenchman look with anxious desire. That is the achievement by which alone, in French estimation, the humiliation of Waterloo can be avenged. The French army is mighty, and in a high state of efficiency. The thing is this—can it be got over to England? That must depend very much upon the relative force and efficiency of the navies of the two powers. Unless the French should be able to keep the sea in force sufficient to protect the fleet of transports, of course it would be folly for her to attempt a descent at all. If the British should be able to obtain a decided naval predominence, then no French vessel of any force could put to sea, as all the leading ports would be blockaded, and no open boat fleet could expect to do anything in a narrow sea traversed by swift steam gun-boats, whose fire would soon sink the whole flotilla. No doubt the augmentation of French and English fleets is prompted by mutual jealousy far more than by jealousy of the United States.

The British regular army numbers now about two hundred thousand men, of whom some seventy thousand are in India, and at least ten thousand more at Canton and at other points in the Indian and Chinese seas. In England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, there cannot be more than sixty thousand regular troops, while the remainder are scattered all over the whole earth. In addition to the sixty thousand regulars for home defence, there are some eighty thousand embodied and drilled yeomanry, who are nearly equal to regulars. There is also a numerous armed police force readily available.

In relation to Mexico, two important pieces of intelligence have recently been announced, which indicate with almost unerring certainty the ultimate fate of that misruled and distracted country. In the first place, it is stated that Governor Perchiern, of Sonora, will declare that State independent, in the event of the success of Zuloaga, or of the return of Santa Anna. It is understood that in this movement the Government will be backed by parties in the United States, and chiefly from California. In the second place, it is confidently asserted that Gen Houston, immediately after the adjournment of Congress, will head an expedition of four or five thousand men, for the purpose of Texasizing another portion of the Mexican Republic, with the ultimate object of annexing it to the United States.

Both of these schemes are entirely practicable under the circumstances. The statesmen and patriots of Mexico, therefore, if any such remain among her citizens, can scarcely avert the doom or destiny of their country. Gradual annexation to, or absorption by, the United States, is inevitable. The work has been going on for years, and it will continue to progress: but whether for good or evil, remains to be seen. Commenting on this subject, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* adds:

"If any one will take a map of Mexico, as given under the first Presidency of Santa Anna, and then compare the Republic as it now exists, he will be surprised to discover the difference. Texas, Lower California, New Mexico, have all been lopped off, and added to the United States. These vast regions embrace millions of acres, and are rich in mineral and agricultural resources. Texas, the first that was annexed, is now one of the most flourishing and promising States of the American Union. California already has a population of six hundred thousand souls, and continues to pour into the Atlantic cities millions of gold by the arrival of every steamer. New Mexico is remarkable as a silver-producing region, but the movement in that direction has only commenced. And now, not satisfied with the conquests that have thus far been achieved, Sonora is about to declare her independence, and in the course of a year or two, peopled by active and enterprising Americans, will knock for admission into the United States, as another member of the confederacy. But still further, Gen. Houston, having been the chief instrument in securing the annexation of Texas, is said to have determined upon a similar movement with reference to one or two other States in the neighboring Republic. These facts and speculations are well calculated to foreshadow the destiny of Mexico. She cannot last as a distinct nation much longer. The work of absorption, we repeat, is going on, and in less than twenty years from the present time, the Halls of the Montezumas will, in all probability, be controlled and occupied by the Anglo-Saxons. We do not pretend to justify this system or to argue its morality. The effect may, in the end, be beneficial to the Mexicans themselves. And certain it is, that the pronunciamentos and revolutions have been so frequent of late years, that any change calculated to secure a permanent and liberal government, one capable of protecting the masses, and sustaining them in their agricultural, mechanical and manufacturing pursuits, could not but prove for the better."

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The Secretary of War to-day received a telegraphic dispatch from Gen. Harney, dated Fort Leavenworth, in which he announces the arrival of the express, with the report that Gov. Cumming had been driven out of Salt Lake City.

Commencement at Normal College.

The exercises of the annual Commencement of Normal College will take place on the 22, 23 and 24 June. Besides the usual declamations and orations of the students, sermons will be preached by Rev. Mr. Tucker, of N. C. Conference and Dr. Evins of Georgia. Addresses to the several College classes will be delivered by Mr. Foster, of Randolph Rev. T. M. Jones, of Greensboro, and Gov. Bragg. The address before the Literary societies will be delivered by Rev. C. F. Deems D. D., of Wilmington.

Commencement at Davidson College.

We hear, by private communication, that the Commencement Exercises of this Institution, will take place on Wednesday and Thursday the 14th and 15th of July, at which time a treat of good things may be expected.

The Rev. D. E. Frierson of Marion C. H., S. C., has been elected to deliver the Address before the two Literary Societies of Davidson College on Wednesday, preceding commencement day—and, we are happy to hear, has accepted the invitation. On the evening before, the Baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Jas. H. Thornwell, D.D., LL.D., of Columbia, S. C., a divine of distinguished merit and deserved celebrity, as a Theologian and Scholar, throughout the South.

In addition to the usual "feast of reason and flow of soul," of the Orators of the Senior Class, and the Anniversaries of the Societies, the occasion will be rendered far more interesting by the laying of the corner-stone of the new and extensive edifice now about to be built, by order of the Board of Trustees. Victor C. Barringer, Esq., of Concord, N. C., has consented to deliver an Oration on the occasion; and his eminence as a public speaker, and as a refined scholar will not only attract a large assemblage, but will guaranty an eloquent address.

We are glad to hear also, that the Institution is now in a very flourishing condition, and all things are used for her prosperity, and for her advancement in usefulness.

Truly it might be said as has been said—"North Carolina is the banner State in the cause of Education!"

Salem Female Academy.

The closing exercises of the 54th annual session of this honored institution took place last week. The *Press* says the sessions of the Examination on Thursday were interesting, entertaining and well attended by a very respectable and numerous audience. The young ladies gave general satisfaction in the various branches of learning in which they were examined. And the recitations, choruses, glees, &c., were admirably performed.

On Thursday evening, a large concourse of persons assembled in the spacious church to witness a most pleasing and interesting exhibition, "The Flower Queen, or the Coronation of the Rose," a Cantata, performed by 86 of the pupils of the Academy, each representing a flower. The stage was appropriately decorated with flowers and green boughs, so as to represent a miniature forest, and the *flowers* met in a secluded dell in the forest, to choose their Queen. A person, discontented with the world, seeks, in the same place, retirement from its cares and disappointments.

The Flowers tell of love and duty; and the Recluse—learning that to fill well the station allotted by Providence, is to be happy—resolves to return again to usefulness and contentment among his fellow creatures.

The *flowers* sang, sometimes solos, advocating their claims to the crown, and then in full chorus, filling the spacious building with rich melody, but were at a loss to choose their Queen. The Recluse is requested to choose for them, who finally proposes the Rose. The coronation was then performed, Miss G. Sanders representing the Rose. The number of persons present on this occasion is estimated at from twelve to fifteen hundred.

On Friday, there were vocal and instrumental music, German recitation, French dialogue, examination in Grammar, and reading of compositions by four of the Select Class, Misses Kremer, Patterson, Belo, and Ellison.

The exercises were closed with an address by the Rev. Mr. Bahnson, and prayer by the Principal, Rev. Mr. DeSchweinitz.

Arrest of Kidnappers.

The citizens of Petersburg and Norfolk, Va., have had quite an exciting time within the last ten days by discovering Yankee vessels in the act of carrying off slaves to the free States. Of the Norfolk indignation meetings we gave report last week.

At Petersburg, five negroes were missing, and suspicion resting upon a schooner from Brandywine, Del., she was stopped and searched after setting sail, and the negroes found secreted on board. The vessel was carried back to Petersburg, and we learn from the Express that it required great exertions to keep the people from lynching the Captain and Mate. The cry was raised to "hang him," "kill him," and several efforts made to drag the prisoners from the officers. The police, assisted by peaceably disposed citizens, finally succeeded in getting the prisoners into jail without injury. The negroes state that they were enticed off by the Captain who was to land them on free soil for $50 each—one of them had $500 in his possession. By the laws of Virginia, the vessel is confiscated, and the captain and mate, if found guilty compelled to pay a fine of $500, and be sent to the Penitentiary, on each indictment, for a term of not less than three nor more than ten years.

State Educational Association.

The citizens, of Statesville have appointed a committee to tender all the Delegates to the meeting of the Association the 7th of July, the Free Hospitalities of the place.

Committees have also been appointed to attend to the conveyance of Delegates from the terminus of the Rail Road to Statesville and to provide for their comfort during their sojourn.

An Indian Battle.

CHICAGO, June 1.—The St. Paul papers of Saturday contain accounts of a fight between a band of fifty Sioux Indians, encamped near Shakpoe, and two hundred Chippewas. The battle resulted in favor of the Sioux. Four of the Chippewas were killed and six dangerously wounded. Two of the Sioux were killed and two wounded.

Leisure Readings;

OR

A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

AN EDUCATIONAL DEFECT.

STRANGELY enough, the most glaring defect in our programmes of education is entirely overlooked. While much is being done in the detailed improvement of our systems in respect both of matter and manner, the most pressing desideratum has not yet been even recognized as a desideratum. To prepare the young for the duties of life is tacitly admitted by all to be the end which parents and schoolmasters should have in view; and happily the value of the things taught, and the goodness of the method followed in teaching them, are now ostensibly judged by their fitness to this end. The propriety of substituting for an exclusively classical training a training in which the modern languages shall have a share, is argued on this ground. The necessity of increasing the amount of science is urged for like reasons. But though some care is taken to fit youths of both sexes for society and citizenship, no care whatever is taken to fit them for the still more important position they will ultimately have to fill—the position of parents. While it is seen that for the purpose of gaining a livelihood, an elaborate preparation is needed, it appears to be thought that for the bringing up of children, no preparation whatever is needed. While many years are spent by a boy in gaining knowledge, of which the chief value is that it constitutes "the education of a gentleman;" and while many years are spent by a girl in those decorative acquirements which fit her for evening parties; not an hour is spent by either of them in preparation for that gravest of all responsibilities—the government of a family. Is it that this responsibility is but a remote contingency? On the contrary, it is certain to devolve on nine out of ten. Is it that the discharge of it is easy? Certainly not: of all functions which the adult has to fulfil this is the most difficult. Is it that each may be trusted by self-instruction to fit himself, or herself, for the office of parent? No: not only is the need for such self-instruction unrecognized, but the complexity of the subject renders it the one of all others in which self-instruction is least likely to succeed. No rational plea can be put forward for leaving the Art of Education out of our *curriculum*. Whether as bearing upon the happiness of parents themselves, or whether as affecting the characters and lives of their children and remote descendants, we must admit that a knowledge of the right methods of juvenile culture, physical, intellectual, and moral, is a knowledge second to none in importance. This topic should occupy the highest and last place in the course of instruction passed through by each man and woman. As physical maturity is marked by the ability to produce offspring, so mental maturity is marked by the ability to train those offspring. *The subject which involves all other subjects, and therefore the subject into which the education of every one should culminate, is the Theory and Practice of Education.*

THE same writer as the above, concludes as follows an interesting and instructive article of considerable length, published in the June number of the Eclectic Magazine, upon

The Moral Discipline of Children.

Lastly, always remember that to educate rightly is not a simple and easy thing, but a complex and extremely difficult thing: the hardest task which devolves upon adult life. The rough and ready style of domestic government is indeed practicable by the meanest and most uncultivated intellects. Slaps and sharp words are penalties that suggest themselves alike to the least reclaimed barbarian and the most stolid peasant. Even brutes can use this method of discipline; as you may see in the growl and half-bite with which a bitch will check a too-exigent puppy. But if you would carry out with success a rational and civilized system, you must be prepared for considerable mental exertion—for some study, some ingenuity, some patience, some self-control. You will have habitually to trace the consequences of conduct—to consider what are the results which in adult life follow certain kinds of acts; and then you will have to devise methods by which parallel results shall be entailed on the parallel acts of your children. You will daily be called upon to analyze the motives of juvenile conduct: you must distinguish between acts that are really good, and those which, though externally simulating them, proceed from inferior impulses; while you must be ever on your guard against the cruel mistake not unfrequently made, of translating neutral acts into transgressions, or ascribing worse feelings than were entertained. You must more or less modify your method to suit the disposition of each child; and must be prepared to make further modifications as each child's disposition enters on a new phase. Your faith will often be taxed to maintain the requisite perseverance in a course which seems to produce little or no effect. Especially if you are dealing with children who have been wrongly treated, you must be prepared for a lengthened trial of patience before succeeding with better methods; seeing that that which is not easy even where a right state of feeling has been established from the beginning, becomes doubly difficult when a wrong state of feeling has to be set right. Not only will you have constantly to analyze the motives of your children, but you will have to analyze your own motives—to discriminate between those internal suggestions springing from a true parental solicitude, and those which spring from your own selfishness, from your love of ease, from your lust of dominion. And then, more trying still, you will have not only to detect, but to curb those baser impulses. In brief, you will have to carry on your own higher education at the same time that you are educating your children. Intellectually you must cultivate to good purpose that most complex of subjects—human nature and its laws, as exhibited in your children, in yourself, and in the world. Morally, you must keep in constant exercise your higher feelings, and restrain your lower. It is a truth yet remaining to be recognized, that the last stage in the mental development of each man and woman is to be reached only through the proper discharge of the parental duties. And when this truth is recognized, it will be seen how admirable is the ordination in virtue of which human beings are led by their strongest affections to subject themselves to a discipline which they would else elude.

Industry Essential to Success.

IN an admirable address to the University of Aberdeen, Lord Stanhope has recently proved to the students, by numerous happy illustrations drawn from the lives of eminent men in the various departments of literature and science, that success is only to be obtained by industry. He repudiated the notion of heaven-born genius, if by that term is meant genius which spontaneously pours forth its stores without labor or study. The greatest talent, like the richest soil, only yields its choicest fruits to persevering tillage. If there is one branch of excellence which more than another has been supposed to be the gift of untutored nature, it is the faculty of verse; if there is one poet more than another who derived his inspiration from the innate passions of his heated mind, and who appeared to possess the power of embodying fervid feelings in glowing rhymes without the smallest effort, it was unquestionably Lord Byron. Yet in a conversation, quoted by Lord Stanhope, he asserted that it was nonsense to talk of extemporizing verse. The prodigious quantity which he wrote during his short life is no less a proof of his diligence than of his fertility. Mr. Trelawny represents him as spending the larger part of his waking hours in meditating his works; and no physician or lawyer in extensive practice ever followed their professions with more dogged perseverance. His friend Moore, whose songs and tales have a far-fetched prettiness which indicates greater elaboration, confesses of himself that 'he had been at all times a slower and more painstaking workman than would ever be guessed from the result.' Pope tells us that in his boyhood 'he lisped in numbers, for the numbers came;' but if they came unsought, it was a felicity which forsook him as his understanding matured. Though by no means a voluminous writer, considering the many years he worked at his craft, Swift complained that he was never at leisure for conversation, because he 'had always some poetical scheme in his head.' He was in the habit of jotting down in the night, as he lay in bed, any striking thought or lucky expression which passed through his mind, lest it should be forgotten before morning. He recorded lines or fragments of lines, which he hoped to turn to account at a future period, allowed not a crumb to fall to the ground. What he composed with care, he corrected with patience. He kept his pieces by him long before consigning them to press; he read them to his friends, and invited their criticism; and his condensed couplets, which seem 'finished more through happiness than pains,' really owe their first quality to the last. As we ascend higher the same truth is equally apparent. Milton's studies are revealed in every page of the 'Paradise Lost.' One of the most original of poets in his conceptions and style, his particular phrases and allusions may be tracked in all the best literature both ancient and modern which existed before his day. He who invoked his muse to raise him to the 'height of his great argument' did by that very expression intimate how vast an effort he considered to be necessary to treat worthily so sublime a theme, as in his Lycidas he had declared, that 'to scorn delights and live laborious days was the indispensable condition of fame. Of the habits of Shakespeare we know nothing, except that the players boasted that he never blotted a line, which only proves that he must have matured his conceptions before committing them to paper. The knowledge of human nature is a matter of experience and not of intuition; and at least he must have been a diligent reader of men if he had been a careless reader of books. He must, however, have studied these not a little also, for his language in his poetical dialogue is not the language of conversation alone. Nor is there any poet whose effusions bear the impress of more severe thought, which not only impregnates, but sometimes obscures, his 'thick-coming fancies.' If internal evidence is to be a guide, he, as little as any one, could have dispensed with previous meditation and preliminary discipline.

Wherever prose-writers have been remarkable for some particular quality, it will be equally found that the point in which they have excelled was one upon which they had bestowed commensurate pains. Those, for example, who are distinguished for the beauty of their style have acquired their skill as the artist acquires his power of drawing—not by contenting themselves with the first rude and rapid draught, but by repeated references to better models, by an incessant renewal of their attempts, and by the untiring correction of defects. Every one knows that Pascal wrote each of his 'Provincial Letters' many times over. The draught of his 'Epoques de la Nature' which Buffon sent to the press was the eleventh. The Benedictine editor of Bossuet's works stated that his manuscripts were bleared over with such numerous interlineations that they were nearly illegible. Burke penned his political pamphlets three times at least before they were put into type, and then he required to have a large margin for his manifold corrections. Sterne was incessantly employed for six months in perfecting one very diminutive volume. 'I mention this,' says Paley, to whom we owe our knowledge of the fact, 'for the sake of those who are not sufficiently apprised that in writing, as in many other things, ease is not the result of negligence, but the perfection of art.' The proposition that uncommon excellence arises from the concurrence of great talents with great industry is supported by so many examples that they might be produced by the score. The extraordinary effect, indeed, of sustained application might almost seem to countenance the saying of Buffon, that 'genius was patience.' The idle may dream over the fancied possession of intuitive powers which they never display. Those who enter the arena and engage in the contest know that strength cannot be put forth without strenuous exertion, nor skill be manifested without assiduous practice.

Judge Saunders has relieved Judge Person on the Mountain Circuit, and is now holding the Courts of that Circuit—the latter gentleman having an engagement out of the State that required his personal attendance. Bachelors will do so sometimes.

University Commencement.

The Commencement exercises of the University of North-Carolina took place last week. The attendance was large and every thing was done to make pleasant the assemblage of so large a concourse of people, not only from every section of this state, but from all the adjoining states.

Rev. M. A. Curtis, D. D., of Hillsboro preached the Valedictory Sermon on Monday. Dr. Hawks delivered his lecture on the "Farewell Address of Washington," Tuesday morning, and the evening was devoted to declamation of the Freshman competitors; viz. Messrs. John McK. Whitted, Bladen co; Guilford Nicholson, Halifax co; John Bradford, Alabama; James E. Butts, Georgia; James M. B. Hunt, Granville co; Joel P. Walker, Mississippi; Robert S. Clark, Texas; Nicholas L. Williams, jr., Yadkin co; Thomas T. Allen, Windsor; John W. Pearson, Mississippi; and Henry S. Puryear, Huntsville.

The Literary Address before the two Societies was delivered Wednesday morning, by Rev. J. T. Wheat, D. D., Prof. of Logic and Rhetoric in the University. The Gazette says of the address:

We think we never heard from the Rev Orator, a more successful effort. It was characteristic of his highest excellencies, and in their completest form. His subject was the Relation of Moral Culture to Intellectual Improvement; and the main point in this was of the worth and uses to the Scholar of the love of Truth; a most genial theme, and treated genially. —The discourse abounded in bright thoughts, and scholarly sentiments: uttered in forms, sometimes of complete argument, and sometimes of flashing apothegm, and coloured all over and every where with that brilliant rhetoric, of which the speaker is so peculiarly the master. The address will of course be published, and furnish a rare treat to many who had not the privilege of hearing it.

The monument erected by the Alumni to the memory of President Caldwell was inaugurated on Wednesday with suitable ceremonies. Paul C. Cameron, Esqr., of Hillsboro, and President of the Alumni Association, delivered the address.

It was a worthy tribute to the great worth, and unwearying labor, the "faith and patience," of the noble,—we may almost say—founder of the University. The address will be printed, and all may then know how much North Carolina owes to that excellent man, and how appropriately Mr. Cameron has conceived and delineated his deserving goodness.

The Competitors of the Sophomore class displayed their powers of declamation with much credit on Wednesday night. They are Messrs. George S. Martin, Tennessee; Louis West, Mississippi; T. Lucius Smith, Tennessee; William T. Nicholson, Halifax co.; Thomas Davis, Franklin co.; Iowa M. Royster, Raleigh; Vernon H. Vaughan, Alabama; Pierce M. Butler, S. Carolina; Daniel R. Coleman, Concord; Walter J. Jones, Milton; Geo. P. Bryan, Raleigh; Charles Walsh, jr., Alabama.

The Prof. of Rhetoric presents a prize annually to the writer of the best composition during the Sophomore year. During the exercises of Wednesday night, Dr. Hawks presented the Prize—a copy of Wordsworth's Poetical Works in six volumes—to Mr. G. L. Wilson, of Newbern.

Thursday is appropriated to the exercises of the Senior class. The Gazette says:

"We only express what we believe to be the universal opinion of those who have witnessed such exhibitions here from year to year, when we say that the performance of the young gentlemen to-day, are distinguished by a marked superiority above the average of some years past. There was hardly a single speech that could be called indifferent; and while not a few were, in strictness of speech, excellent, there were also some in no way inferior to the best we have ever heard, on like occasions, here or elsewhere."

This is by far the most numerous class that has graduated at this, and it is believed, at any Southern College. And it is distinguished by its superiority in other things, no less than in numbers; yet we have said perhaps enough in their praise. Before concluding with the Scheme of Exercises, and the Report of Distinctions, we must also remark, the universal order and quiet, that prevailed during the week throughout the campus and the village. There has been no shouting, no outery, no wilful noises, hardly a sign that there had been any drinking, but a general peacefulness and propriety of behavior among the Students, which has elicited the commendation of those who are strangers among us, and called forth the admiration and complimentary notice of those who are used to such occasions, here and elsewhere. The fact is equally creditable to the Students and gratifying to all the friends of the University.

The orators of the day were Messrs. Thomas W. Mason, of Virginia; Robert D. Johnston, of Lincoln Co; John B. Buchanan, of Richmond co; Nathaniel P. Lusher, of Tennessee; William C. Lord, of Salisbury; Hamilton C. Jones, of Rowan co; Robert Henry Marsh of Chatham co; James S. Hill, of Stokes co; Wm. M. Hammond, of Wadesboro'; Philip T. Hay, of Rockingham co; Leroy M. McAffee, of Cleaveland co; Robert T. Harris, of Alabama; John M. Perry, of Beaufort; Jas. T. Morehead, jr., of Greensboro; Edward S. Bell, of Alabama; R. W. Anderson, of New Hanover co; John A. Gilmer of Greensboro; Addison Harvey, of Mississippi; and William M. Coleman., of Concord.

DISTINCTION.

The Senior Class consits of ninety three members. The first distinction was assigned to Messrs. Andrews, Dowd, Hammond, Lord, Mason, McAfee, Morehead and Perry.

The Second to Messrs Bell, Buchanan, Gilmer, Groover, R. T. Harris, Harvey, Hay, Hill, R. D. Johnston, Jones, Lusher and R. H. Marsh,

The Third to Messrs. Baker, Brinson, Clarke, Clement, Coleman, D. S. Goodloe, Hadley, F. M. Johnson Macartney, Stewart, Twitty, Walker and W. H. Young. Mr. Tatum is entitled to the Second Distinction in Chemistry and Engineering.

DEPORTMENT.

Three members of this class, viz: Messrs Faison, Morehead, and Walker, have been absent from none of the 4700 attendances upon Scholastic and Religious Duties required during their four years connection with the Institution.

Messrs. Foreman and R. Marsh were absent a few times when confined by severe sickness, during their Freshman year, and never after that.

Mr. Buchanan entered the University as Sophomore, and has not been absent during his three years.

Mr. J. A. C. Brown entered as Sophomore, and was not absent during the Sophomore and Junior years. He was absent during his Senior year by sickness only.

The next most punctual members of this class, were Messrs. Dowd, Hadley, Hammond, Lord, Lusher, Mason, McAfee and Stewart.

The Junior class consists of ninety-seven. The first Distinction is assigned to Messers. Harris, G. B. Johnston, and Stockton.

The Sophomore Class consists of ninety-eight members

The first distinction is assigned to Messers Battle, Brooks, Bryan, Cooper, Royster, Strong, Wilson and Wooster.

The Freshman Class consists of seventy-nine members. The first Distiuction was assigned to Messrs. Allen, J. T. Morehead, Dowd, Clarke, Steadman, G. G. Wright and Yancey.

"We would not close this already lengthy report of commencement without a word in behalf of the very efficient services of the Chief Marshal, Mr. Jesse T. Boyce, and his Assistants, Messrs. Hugh H. Bien, R. W. Cole, Sydney Smith and James B. Perkins, and we believe we speak the sentiments of the entire vast multitude that daily and nightly crowded the Chapel during the past week, when we say Marshals were never more successful in giving general satisfaction: and, although there were those present (as there always are in such gatherings, whom we only need know to name,) in the *garb* of ladies and gentlemen, who endeavored to make themselves' and every body else as uncomfortable as possible by their inordinate vanity and selfishness, yet we believe even they went away pleased with the management of affairs, if they were susceptible of such an emotion.

They were model Marshals, and have set an example which we hope will be followed in succeeding years by all their successors. They kindly reserved a seat for Members of the Press, several of whom were present, for which we return our thanks and the thanks of our visitors"

PRIVATE CORNER.

WANDERER: Your first visitant is acceptable, and we hope, as you suggest, you may wander into our sanctum again..... J. WOODRUFF LEWIS: Your Boston Correspondence is very acceptable. Though remote from the most of our readers, yet they all feel a desire to be kept posted with the working of the inner life even of the distant 'tri-mount city".....GRACE MILLWOOD: Thank you for the sketch. It shall appear the very first opportunity .....INA CLAYTON: Thank you for the "Journal." Experience is the best of teachers, and instructions of a "Journal" are but an every-day experience.

THE RIGHT OF VISITATION.—The Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* furnishes the annexed information on this important question.

Lord Napier has intimated that he has reasons for believing that *the Derby Ministry will make a stand upon the right of visitation*, so far as necessary to ascertain the real national character of all suspected vessels. Should advices from Mr. Dallas confirm this view, it is asserted by Administration Senators that the President will immediately call upon congress to put the Navy on a war footing, and that orders will be given to follow up the British cruisers which have been guilty of these affronts to our flag, and these damaging outrages upon our commerce, and bring them to terms with the irresistible arguments of shot and shell.

Death of senator Henderson of Texas.

It becomes our melancholy duty, says the Washington Union of the 5th inst., to announce this morning the decease of another member of the United States Senate. Hon. J. P. Henderson, of Texas, died at his lodgings in this city yesterday evening. The disease was of a pulmonary character, from which he has suffered for some time.

Senator Henderson was a native of North Carolina, and emigrated to Texas in the year 1836. He filled many high civil and military positions during its existence as a republic, and since its admission into the Union as a State the value of his services has been repeatedly recognised. He was chosen the first governor of the State of Texas, and by the last legislature unanimously elected to the Senate as the successor of the lamented Rusk. He was a lawyer of distinguished ability, an orator, and a statesman, and his death will be felt by the people of Texas as a great loss.

A CURIOSITY:—An English paper publishes the sketch of the file of a prisoner, composed by himsely in Winchester jail. The original is in the shape of a printed book, the letters and words all having been cut out of waste paper by the man with his finger nails, as no knife or scissors was allowed. After cutting out the words suitable to his purpose, he carefully pasted them in proper order to form a small book, comprising twenty-two pages. A piece of poetry, addressed to the prisoners wife, is included in this singular literary curiosity.

North Carolina University Magazine.

Every laudable State enterprise especially shall ever have what little encouragement we may be able to render; and under this class we place the University Magazine. The Alumni of the University are under especial obligations to give it a liberal support; but this failing, the Magazine has merely had a name to live for a year or two. We hope a change may take place, and with pleasure surrender the space for an

APPEAL FROM THE EDITORS.

Having been entrusted, by the partiality of our fellow students, with the care of this Magazine for the ensuing year, and feeling deeply the responsibility resting upon us, we deem it our imperative duty, to make every effort in our power, to ensure its prosperity; to secure this much desired end, we have resolved to make a few plain statements to the public in general, and especially to the Alumni of this Institution—to represent to them our present condition, and appeal to them for support and encouragement in the cause, which we have so much at heart.

The importance of a State Literature, must be acknowledged by all, and every good citizen should feel himself bound to sustain it:—In this, North Carolina is sadly dificient; It is one of our crying wants—ours is the only purely literary periodical published in our borders with very few exceptions. There is but one thing we need to make it vastly superior to what it has been; to make it worthy of our University; that one thing, however, is indespensible, it is MONEY. At presnt we can scarcely do anything, our exertions are cramped, at every step we are made to pause for fear of incurring debts beyond our means. We are prevented from making even the most obvious improvements through this same fear. More than once our little charge has been nearly shipwrecked in the stormy sea of financial distress. The number of our subscribers out of College are very small. Will not the friends of Literature in our State, come to our aid? We, by your assistance, may be enabled to improve our Magazine in many respects; it already stands high among those of the same kind; compare it with the any College Monthly, and you can but acknowledge its superiority. Examine its published volumes, and you must confess that its pages are full of valuable and interesting matter, that modestly and in an unassuming manner, but none the less surely, it has been doing a useful and praiseworthy work. If laboring under such disadvantages as these, our predecessors have been able to accomplish so much are we too self confident when we promise that, with your help, we will make it, in matter at least, equal to any periodical in the South?—We think not. Then make the trial, it only for one year, subscribe your two dollars, and see if we do not satisfy you—The expenditure of so small a sum, in so good a cause, surely can be a loss to none All North Carolinians are justly proud of their University; she is inefrior to none in the Union, her progress has been rapid and striking; and her way is still upward and onward. Ought not our Magazine to improve with it? yet,—strange to say notwithstanding the scores of graduates who leave us yearly, her subscription list is but little, if any larger than when it was first started! Do gentlemen loose all interest in College, when once they are with out its walls? Have they no sympathy for their successors? Meet them in after life, how warm are their recollections of College life! How glowing their description of scenes that there occurred, how eager their inquiries after College news, and College notorieties! Yet, forsooth, they will not or at least do not subscribe to their *University* Magazine by which they could be perfectly satisfied, not to mention its other recommendations! We feel no hesitation in writing this appeal—in expressing ourselves as we have done, for several reasons. First, we do not seek any pecuniary reward for ourselves; if our income from the Magazine were to be thousands, not a dime would be ours, but all the surplus would go to the Libraries of the two Literary Societies. We, therefore, can expect no reward, but the honor which may be attached to our office, and the consciousness of having done our duty. We know our efforts,—however feeble and unavailing they may be, are made in a good cause, that of literature, and we are determined to do our best.

We appeal once more to the Alumni of this Institution, those who have experienced its fostering care, and who still cherish any former recollection of it, and to the friends of Literature, wherever they may be found. If you have any sympathy for us—if you wish to aid a University undertaking—if our appeal strikes a single responsive chord in your hearts, enclose your address and two dollars (don't forget that) to the "Editors of the University Magazine, Chapel Hill, N. C."

The Magazine will be published punctually, the first of every month. July and January excepted. *Each number* will contain about fifty pages of original matter of the most choice kind; in the Editorial besides other things, will be found a monthly record of College events, and such other, as we may think proper to insert; also a short criticism of some new work. The first No. of our new volume will make its appearance the first of August next.

R. C. BADGER,
R. E. HAMLIN,
J. B. JOHNSTON,
S. L. JOHNSTON,
CHAS. W. MCCLAMMY,
F. D. STOCKTON.

EXTENSION OF THE WIL., CHAR. & RUTHERFORD RAILROAD.—W. H. Thomas, Esq., writes to the Asheville News from Rutherfordton as follows:

"On Tuesday of Court week a meeting was held in the Court House by the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad Company, and arrangements made to make a survey of a Railroad from Rutherfordton to Asheville, and then to give assistance to extend it to Duck Town, Tenn. The Western N. C. Railroad Company will, I have no doubt, give aid to make this portion of the survey, as both Companies are interested in the extension. And the people on the line, in each county, will no doubt furnish the small amount required to extend the survey, with the aid that will be received from companies in Duck Town.

The survey will be commenced in June, and finished in time for the meeting of the Legislature."

CONDEMNED:—Tom Long, the free negro who attempted to assassinate E. F. Keen, Esq., of Caswell has been convicted. He is to be hung, we learn sometime early in July.

CORRESPONDENCE OF "THE TIMES."

NEW YORK, May 29th, 1858.

Foreign Relations—Swan's Lottery—Milk War—Rain—Ocean Telegraph—Wonderful Pump—John Neal—American Tract Society.

The recent and oft repeated visits of English Officers on our vessels in the gulf, has created quite a sensation in all circles; some are very wrathy, some cool, some scared, for fear we will have a war with Old England. As the Government is taking prompt measures, it would be well for all to wait the result of official inquiry and action. When all is explained and truthfully stated, I have no fear of any collision between the two countries.

Mayor Tieman's descent on Swan & Co's swindling lottery concern, has astonished and pleased all honest men; yet the evil is not abated, as they advertise here larger than ever; and I suppose they are able, for I have no doubt but that where they have paid out *one dollar* they have received *one thousand!* If there were *no fools* in the world, there would be *no lotteries* of this kind, Swan and Ben Wood to the contrary, notwithstanding.

A terrible war has been, and is going on with the "Swill Milk" Men of this city;—all swindlers—who feed poor cows on still slop, adulterate their milk, mark all their wagons "*Orange County*," or the country, and kill thousands with their poisons; the "swill" is so bad, that on inspection, there are not ten cows in five hundred having tails!—being drenched on bad whiskey every day, their tails inflame, fester and fall off by degrees. How can children stand what eats up a cow's tail to the root in six months?

Forty-two out of forty-four days have witnessed more or less rain; this morning the sun is out, and heaven looks cheerful. There has not been a day this season when a person would have been comfortable without an overcoat.

The news to-day from the experiments just made with the ocean telegraph, is very flattering, and promises a success the next trial.

An experiment was made this week with a pump, originally invented by a Mr. Lindsey, of *North Carolina*, but now altered so as to work by lever power, instead of side gearing, and horizontal in place of the rotary motion. The exhibition was public, and lasted for three days, to the admiration and astonishment of all who saw it. The Pump was placed on the ground; a stand point for the lever forty-five feet above, and the pipe was *raised one hundred and fifteen feet perpendicular*, and at this great height two men worked it with great ease and facility, discharging at the top about twenty gallons per minute; they also worked it easily with one hand each, and then it was repeatedly worked by *one man alone*. The pump is simple, durable and cheap. Deep wells are no longer now inaccessible. Full particulars may be obtained of J. M. Edney, Ag't, 147 Chambers st., N. Y.

John Neal, amongst the oldest and best American Poets, has just paid our city a visit; he is respected by all.

The defeat of the abolitionists, at the late meeting of the American Tract Society, sets hard on their stomachs—and well it may—for the country votes outside of New York and Brooklyn, constituted a *clear majority*; so that for a long time, they are hopelessly defeated. *Amen.*

UNION.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "TIMES."

NEW YORK, June 1st, 1858.

Dear Times:—Tho' it is a long time since last you heard from one, in a *literary* way, yet I can assure you that you have not been forgotten. I have been *so busy* for the last six months that I have scarcely found time to have any play. It has been nothing but

Work! Work! Work!
From weary morn till night
And work, work, work
Without a lunch to bite.

(I hardly know whether I have done justice to Hood or no in the above quotation—'tany rate, we'll der it be or no be, 'spec two't hurt nobody.)

There isn't anything very grand going on up here just now; in fact there seems to be an incubus of stagnation resting upon this conglomerate city. True, there are lots of strangers in town—plenty of places of amusement to go to, and all that—plenty of churches—plenty to drink—plenty to eat and plenty with nothing to eat—hundreds of loafers, killers, dead rabbits, shysters, quacks, confidence-men, thimble-riggers, escaped convicts and unconvicted murderers—*ipso facto* there are all the elements here for a regular exc tement, but in the chaste language of George Christy, I am led to exclaim, "*whar's de 'citement.*"

The religious revival is on the wane, though there seems to be a general disposition among the various denominations to continue the good work. Charles H. Weeks, better known as "Charles Wentworth," actor and literary man, gave a lecture last evening at the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, the proceeds of which are to assist in educating him for the ministry.

The recent violations of the Right of Search by the British cruisers, in subjecting our vessels to the Johnny-Bull-whim of every English sea-faring snapping-turtle dress in uniform, have become the topic of conversation with us. The *Daily Times* of to-day says: "It might be very convenient for England to exercise this right [the right of search—great wrongs might sometimes be prevented by it. But it is at least possible that, in the long run, still greater wrongs would result from its exercise; and our government has acted upon the principle that it was more important to us and other mariti me power, that the vessels of one nation should not be subject to the *surveillance* of another upon the high seas, than that an occasional slaver, or even pirate, should secure immunity under shelter of this position." This, I think, is the view of all *Yorkers* on this subject. I wonder if we are going to have a real, out-and-out revival of Yankee Doodle? Say.

Barnum, the never-to-be crushed, and whose name is destined to be as immortal as that of Socrates, is on his pins once more—yes, sir, fairly on his pins. It seems he only lost his balance for a while. The Academy of Music is to be the place of his action now. Grand Opera—trumpets—fiddles and imported *artists*. I'll tell you all about it, by and by, I reckon.

I haven't got much more to tell you just now, only that we have had the nastiest, wettest, chilliest, gloomiest, un-MAY-ly weather that ever kept the birds from building their nests. Can't you send us along a little of your "*sunny South?*"

Frank Leslie is raising the deuce with "Swill Milk-men;" the Crystal Palace is "Justed up;" Stephen H. Branch's Alligator is alive yet; *Dobson vs. Bennett* has been settled; the Evening Mirror is "*kerflummized;*" Mayor Tiemen is after all kinds of rascals with a sharp stock and, finally, all things are about "as, so."

PONINGOE.

OUR BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

BOSTON, MASS. JUNE 3d 1858.

EDITORS THE TIMES:—The weather here begins to be quite like summer, and the "month of Roses" seems to be determined to make amends, in part at least, for the unusual coldness of "Merrie May." Business of all kinds feels the genial influence of the "balmy breezes," and men and Speculations go forward with great earnestness.

A Stranger passing through our streets would be likey to suppose that the whole city was "to let," as almost every window you pass has one or more placards with those dread words so momentious to grasping landlords, and big with the fate of young housekeepers and tenants generally—"To Let!".

I made a brief visit to the *Sanctum* of the *Olive Branch*, a day or two since, and was most cordially received. If ever you should visit the tri-mount city, I shall not fail to introduce you there.

The Theaters here appear to be doing an "immense" business—to use a favorite word of the Bills. At the Boston on Monday night an audience such as is seldom equalled never surpassed was gathered to welcome Miss Charlotte Cushman as Queen Catharine. The vast edifice was crowded from base to dome, but not uncomfortably so, however, as it is the largest theatre in the world,—and long and loud were the plaudits which greeted America's greatest actress. It is needless to say that before her impersonations, Criticism stands mute.

She was ably supported by E. . Davenporte whose superior as a man, actor and scholar, does not exist.

"Ye great Sea Serpent," is creating some attention in this section among the penny Dailies, I suppose owing to the scarcity of new sensations.

I am obliged to post pone my account of Fire Alarm Telegraph until next week for want of time and space to do it justice.

I may add the same also in reference to my tour among the Book Publishers.

I must close in order to have this reach you in time, promising that my next will be longer, and I hope much better. Cordially Yours,

J. WOODRUFF LEWIS.

Our Relations with Paraguy.

We have, we believe, on more than one occasion heretofore, alluded to the affairs of this country, so far as they are connected with our own. It may not be uninteresting to give a brief sketch of the origin of the difficulties in which we are involved with that semi-barbarous people.

In 1845, a decree was issued by the Government of Paraguay, inviting and encouraging foreigners to settle and engag in business. The object of this invitation was stated to be a desire to impart to the inhabitants a knowledge of the mechanical and other arts, and to produce a general advance of intelligence and enterprise in the development of the almost inexhaustible resources of the country. In order that the invitation might have its due effect, monopolies for a *minimum* period of ten years were granted to those who should introduce foreign machinery or any improvement which the country did not produce. Stimulated by this decree, a company was formed, under a charter from the Legislature of Rhode Island, to be called the United States and Paraguay Navigation Company, the object of which was to engage in commercial and manufacturing enterprises in Paraguay on a large scale. This was five years ago (1853). This company invested capital to the amount of three hundred thousand dollars in a great variety of articles—sail and steam vessels, articles of American manufacture, steamengines, saw mills, cotton gins, planing machines, sugar mills brick machines, rice mills, agricultural tools and implements of every possible description that could be required by a great farming, manufacturing and planting colony. The first expedition which was sent out reached the town of Ascension, the capital of the country, in October 1853. It carried out a *corps* of mechanics, and operatives skilled in the use of the authorities. The use of the Government barracks, free of all expense, was accorded them, a loan of money was made on the credit of the company, and full permission was given to purchase land build wharves, and establish saw mills, sugar houses, cigar factories, &c. The company soon found that a very large profit was realized upon the manufactured tobacco of Paraguay. This induced them to purchase a large building in Ascension for a cigar factory where they kept as many as one hundred operatives constantly employed. Besides this, they purchased a mill site at San Antonio, which lies a few miles south of Ascension, where their steam engine and saw-mill, &c., were put to work. As remarked on a former occasion, Paraguay is the finest timbered country in the world. It has thousands of miles of unbroken primeval forest, comprising every species of wood of which the imagination ever dreamed, of the largest size and in the greatest profusion The very idea of the locality in which this saw-mill was placed is sufficient to craze that numerous class of gentlmen who are building saw mills all over the State of Virginia, destroying its timber at such a rate that in a few years it will present about such another picture as Mexico or Old Spain. This was the first saw-mill ever seen in South America, South of the Amazon, and East of the Andes. It worked ten hours a day, and did a prodigious business. The city of Buenos Ayres is the largest lumber market in the world—and the facilities for shipping to Buenos Ayres were the finest in the world. The company, in their memorial to the government, estimate the clear profit they would have made by their saws in one year, at $275,000.

In 1845, while the company were going on with their work, the sugar mills, cot on mills, and flour mills not having yet been put up, a second expedition was sent out. It carried along two steamers, two saw mills, a number of steam boilers, and other machinery, together with twenty-two additional artizans, ship-builders, engineers and other mechanics. This expedition got no farther than Buenos Ayres where it heard that a quarrel had taken place between the company and Lopez. It now remains to detail the causes of this quarrel, and its consequences.

The success of the company excited the cupidity of Lopez, whose power is as absolute as that of the Emperor Alexander 11. This power he used to embarrass, and finally to destroy the company with a view to getting possession of the machinery, for the benefit of himself and others. He saw that if he seized the saw mill and went to work sawing timber on his own account, he could send it to Buenos Ayres and reap a large profit. The other machinery too was an object of avariee. Thus prompted, he issued three decrees, by the first of which he revoked the title to the lands which the company had purchased in San Antonio. The second divested it of all the privileges that had been conferred upon it, and which he had guaranteed by a number of decrees.—The third imposed upon it conditions, fatal to all future operations. In justification of this breach of faith, he alleged that the agent of the company had practiced a fraud in procuring a title to some of the lands. The agent in question is also United States Consul at Ascension, it is alleged has in his possession the most ample means of confuting the charge. Of this we have no doubt, for the conduct of Lopez exactly resembles that of all the Spanish-American Governments, whenever they have chanced to get a foroigner in their power. The Government is in possession of the proofs.

Lopez now proceeded to carry out his design. He sent his officials into the saw mills and factories, ordering the Paraguayans to discontinue the work immediately. He ordered the shops to be closed. He seized the machinery, and then he set fire to the fences and sheds. The people of the country were stimulated and commanded to annoy the Americans in every possible way. They began to follow them about wherever they went, hooting, howling and reviling in the most opprobrious manner, and proceeding at last so far as to break their windows with stones and other missiles. Not satisfied with ruinning the Americans, the dictator refused to give them passports to return home, unless they would formally relinquish in his favor, all title to the property of every description which they had in the country, both that which they had acquired, and that which they had brought with them. At this stage of the controversy, Commander Page, who by the merest accident happened to be in that part of the country made his appearance. An instant change was made in the position of the parties. Commander Page told Lopez that the titles were not to be given u . He to'd him, moreover, that the Americans must be allowed to depart the country as they pleased; otherwise he should take them off in the Water Witch. This prompt and decisive conduct on the part of the American officer, is designated by Lopez as "a scandalous hostility," and "an unprovoked outrage." It had, however, its effect, and it has been approved of by the President.

We have condensed this narrative from the Boston *Courier*, which seems to have made itself better acquainted with the facts than we are. We publish the case because it is a singular one, and because it affords a proof of the extent to which the public mind is absorbed by the Negro question, that such an affair should have been so entirely overlooked. A bill has already passed the Senate, and is pending in the House, for calling Lopez to account in the most summary manner.—*Richmond Whig.*

Raleigh Female Seminary.

The commencement exercises took place at this institution this week, and, we learn were highly entertaining, the young ladies acquitting themselves in a very creditable manner. On Wednesday evening the Concert took place, on which occasion the graduating class read their essays and received diplomas, &c. The school-room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Only three young ladies graduated, namely, Miss Mollie Hill, and Misses Bettie and Annie Fort, all of this city. The essays read by these young ladies were chaste and beautiful productions. On Friday night, the exercises were concluded with a brilliant party at the Seminary building. The present has been a very successful session, the students numbering altogether we believe, upwards of sixty.—*Register.*

TENNESSEE DIVIDED:—Several Tennessee papers are discussing the propriety of reconstructing the State of Frankland. The Memphis Bulletin favors a division of Tennessee and the formation of a new State from the Western portion with North Mississippi and the Western corner of Kentucky.

BORDER TROUBLES.—We learn from St. Louis that 30 boxes of muskets have just been shipped from Jefferson city to the border counties by the State authorities, with the design, it was inferred of repelling the invasion of the marauding bands from Kansas. It is probable that the militia of the Western couties will be called out.

TO BEAUFORT:—We learn from the Newbern *Union* of the 1st inst., that the last rail was laid on the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad on the 31st ult. In ten days from that time it was expected to have everything completed for running the cars from Goldsboro' to the terminus—Morehead City.

AN INFIDEL CONVERTED.—The English correspondent of the Zion's Herald writes:—"Thomas Cooper, the noted sceptic, and author of 'The Purgatory of Suicides,' has recently become a convert to Christianity; and after having spent thirty years of his life in lecturing and writing against the Bible, he is now striving to make reparation for the mischief he must have done, by lecturing in defence of the Sacred Scriptures."

NOTICE!

The subscriber having, at May Term, 1858, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of Guilford, qualified as Administrator upon the Estate of EDMUND W. OGBURN, Deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against the said estate to present the same properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law; otherwise, this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

Debtors to the said estate will call and make immediate payment, thereby saving cost and trouble. JED. H. LINDSAY, *Adm'r.*

May 31, 1858. 125:3m.

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS INdebted to the firm of Ogburn, Cole & Albright are requested to make immediate settlement, as the business must be arranged for settlement with the Administrator of E. W. Ogburn, dec'd. Persons having claims against the firm must also present them for settlement.

COLE & ALBRIGHT.

June 3, 1858. Surviving Partners.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF Pure white Lead, Dry and in oil, together with Putty in cans and Glass assorted sizes for sale by E. N. CALDWELL.

MARRIED,

In New York City, Wednesday evening, June 2, by the Rev. B. M. Adams, Col. A. PERRY SPERRY, of Greensboro, N. C., to ANNIE M., daughter of Wm. C. Green, of the former place.

In Alamance county, N. C., on the 3rd inst., by the Rev. Mr. Gattis, WILSON S. CAFEEY, of Guilford county, to Miss CAROLINE B. IRELAND, eldest daughter of John Ireland of the former county.

CANDIDATES.

☞ WE are authorized to announce Col. JOSEPH A. HOUSTON, as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff for the County of Guilford.

☞ WE are authorized to announce Col. C. A. BOON, as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff for the County of Guilford.

☞ WE are authorized to announce WM. S. GILMER, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Sheriff for the County of Guilford.

NORMAL COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT for the present year, will be on the 23 and 24 of June. Visitors will find ample means of conveyance from High Point, or Thomasville.

(126:2w) B. CRAVEN.

Greensboro Female College.

THE FALL SESSION WILL OPEN on the last Thursday in July.

Superior advantages for the acquisition of a thorough and accomplished education are now offered in this Institution.

Terms as heretofore.

For full particulars apply to

(126:8w) T. M. JONES.

**Patriot & Flag and Message copy 7 times.

THE CORNER STONE of GUILFORD COURT HOUSE, will be laid with *Masonic Honors*, in Greensboro, on Saturday the 26th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M.

Neighboring Lodges of Masons and Odd Fellows in their respective regalias, and the public generally are respectfully invited to attend.

By order of the Lodge,

June 8th. M. S. SHERWOOD, sec'y.

JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT of Summer Clothing made up in the latest styles at astonishing low PRICES which will suit the hard times.

S. ARCHER & CO.

D. Gundling is authorized to settle all accounts due to S. Archer. Persons indebted will please call as longer indulgence cannot be given. (126:tf)

FULTON APPLIED STEAM TO the great practical uses of the age; Morse has brought Galvanism to be the daily servant of millions of men. Newton unravelled the mazes of the stars, and made their motions the mariner's guide on the trackless ocean. What these men have done in their departments, Dr. Ayer does in medicine. He turns the great discoveries in Science and Physics to use in the cure of disease, and makes the occult discoveries of the great chemists available for the wants of every-day life. His medicines for the low prices at which they are sold, bring within the reach of every man the best wisdom and the best skill of modern times. [Wilmington, Del. "Statesman."]

THE FOUNTAIN!

Soda Water,

AT PORTER'S DRUG STORE.

Soda Water is not unfrequently found to be very impure. The chief impurities to which it is liable are the carbonates of copper and lead, derived from the fountain and pipe from which it is drawn. These, and particularly the former, render Soda Water not only worthless but absolutely injurious. Porter's Apparatus has the great advantage of enamelled cast-iron fountains, which produce water invariably free from any impurities.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO LIQUOR SELLERS.

We offer our entire stock of Liquors at COST, consisting of all grades of Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, &c., &c.

We do this because we have determined to abandon the sale of Liquor. Those dealing in Liquor will do well to give us a call.

May 20th. COLE & AMIS.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT,

An Infallible Remedy, for Bone Fellons,

and

For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of

W. C. PORTER.

JUST AT HAND—A Superior article of Adamantine Candles at 25 cts. per lb., by the Box. COLE & AMIS.

March 31, 1858.

Just at Hand—A SUPERIOR ARTICLE of Heidsick Champagne London, Porter, Ale, Claret Wine, &c. Warranted to be of matchless qualities, and cheaper than similar brands can be bought in this market.

May 4, 1858, COLE & AMIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered **at Cost!** Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of **Closing up the Concern.**

☞ All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. JAMES W. DOAK,

Surviving Partner.

March 22, 1858. (115-tf.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by

W. C. PORTER

MARBLE WORKS

By GEORGE HEINRICH,

MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS,

Tombs, Head-Stones, &c.,

AT REDUCED PRICES,

4 doors North of the court-house,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.

February, 1858. 110:1y

Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!

IF YOU HAVE ANY TIN, CALL on the Subscriber and exchange a little of it for a good stove at 25 to 30 per cent. above costs, and if you want good cooking, try one of the various kinds of *COOK STOVES* he has on hand, and you will save labor, patience and *Tin*; and finally, if you want to keep me out of trouble, and keep out yourselves, come up and let us have a squaring up of accounts, once more, and trade faster and pay oftener hereafter.

Respectfully, yours,

C. G. YATES.

Greensboro, Feb. 23, '58 111:3m

100 KEGS NAILS, assorted sizes, for sale cheap for cash by

April, 1858. COLE & AMIS.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF THE MASONIC CLASSIC INSTITUTE, Roxboro, Person County, N. C., will be as follows:

Sermon before the "Union Literary Society" June 29th, 11 o'clock by the Rev. W. G. Mason, of Halifax Virginia—Public debate by the Society, 3 o'clock, and declamation at 7½ o'clock of same day. Address Wednesday the 30th at 11 o'clock, by Geo. W. Brooks, Esq., of Raleigh. Declamation, original speeches, valedictory, and reading of grades at 3 o'clock, and party at 7½ o'clock.

JAS. H. BRENT.

May 27, 1858. 125:4ws.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, June 10.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@; Coffee 14@16, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 50@60 Meal 50@60; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 6@8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 4.00@4.50; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18½, crushed 16½, clarified 14; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, June 7.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugars Crushed,	12	Spirits,	42
Loaf,	12	*Tar*,	1 60
C. Yellow,	9½ 10	*Candles*,	23 25
A Coffee,	13 11½	Sperm,	60 00
Brown,	8@ 9½	Tallow,	16 18
Rio,	11@12½	*Cotton*,	11½@12½
Laguayra,	13 14	*Salt*, Alum,	25
Java,	18 20	Sack,	80 1.00
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon*,	14
Molasses, by hhd.,	27	*Oates*,	55
by bbl.,	30	*Corn*,	60
Cheese,	12½	*Pork*,	19. 20
Lard,	13	*Mullets*,	8.00
Flour, Family,	5.50	*Mackeral*,	10.00
Super.	5.20	*Rice*,	3.75
Spets. Terpentine,	2 50	*Meal*,	80
Hard,	1.50	*Peas*,	1.25

NORFOLK MARKET, June 7.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family,	6.25a6.50	*Flaxseed*,	1.00 1.10
Extra,	6.75a6.00	*Beeswax*,	a25
Superfine,	5.25a5.50	*Dried Apples*, ₩ bu. of 28lbs.	1.25a
Corn. Mixed a W.	65a67	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₩ bu.	None.
Yellow,	73a75	*Bacon*, W. sho'ld 8 a 8½	
Wheat, White,	1.a1.10	do. Sides,	10½
Red,	90a1.05	N. C. & Va. Hog round,	a12½
Cotton,	10½a11½	*Stores*, R. O. hhd.	29.00
Peas, Black Eye,	1.40	W. O. pipe.	50.00
Red & Black,	1.10	do hhd.	40.00
Lard, N. C. & V. no.	14.14½	do bbl.	26a
do do 2,	13½@		
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50		
do No 2.	11.00		
do 3.	10.00		

NEW BERNE, MARKET, June 5.

Reported expressly *for the Times*

By D. C. STYRON, Dealer in Produce &c.

Flour (N. C.)	5.50a6.00	I. Potatoes	60
Corn ₩ bus.	3.25	S. Potatoes bus.	1.00
Meal ₩ bus.	1.00	Peas	00
Rice ₩ 100	4.50	Tobacco	00
Pork Mess Bbl.	21.50	Drum Fish	4 50a5.50
Bacon hog round	18	Trout do	5.50a6.50
Lard	13½	Blue	5.50a6.50
Butter	20a30	Ocean Shad	00.00
Beef	10½a11	Herring	5.50 6.00
Molasses by Hhd.	30	Turp'tine Scrape	00.00
do by Bbl.	35	" dip	00.00
Sugar R'd Coffee	9a11	" Virgin	00.00
" Crushed	12½	Cotton	11
" P. R.	8½to9½	Spts. Turpentine	10
Coffee Laguayra	14a15	Alum Salt ₩ bus.	25
" Rio	13a14	Salt ₩ Sack	1.00a1.25
" Cape	12a13	Hay	00
Vinegar Bbl.	6.00	Oats	00

Business Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,

DENTISTS,

1:1y Greensboro, N. C.

SCOTT & GORRELL,

PHOTOGRAPHERS,

(SUCCESSORS TO A. STARRETT,)

CAN BE FOUND AT

Starrett's old stand, Garrett's building.

February, 1858.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,

Attorney & Counsellor, at Law,

(108:tf) LOCKPORT, NIAGARA COUNTY, N. Y.

J. WOODRUFF LEWIS,

Dealer in Books, New Britian, Conn.,

☞ AGENT at the North for the Greensboro, N. C. "Times."

A. PERRY SPERRY,

(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)

WITH

BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,

IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,

1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

D. C. Styron, Broad-Street, two doors west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in **Dry Goods**, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.

☞ **Seller of Country Produce.**

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (121-1y.)

JOHN W. PAYNE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.

Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

N. C. FREEMAN,

WITH

ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

STAPLE AND FANCY SILK GOODS,

No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.

1856. 2-1y

R. M. MURCHISON,

Commission Merchant,

No. 104 WALL STREET,

NEW YORK.

USUAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS

(102::6m)

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.

☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

MANTUA-MAKING.

MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.

jan. 15, 1858. (105.1y)

JACOB T. BROWN

Attorney at Law,

HIGH POINT, N. C.,

☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

C. G. DUNN,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

(120.tf) 20 WALL ST., NEW YORK CITY.

THE NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION,

Devoted to the general interests of Education, in all its grades, is published in neat pamphlet form, on the 1st of every month at the following rates:

Single Copy, 1 year..... $ 2.00

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☞ *All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

Persons sending $8 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times*, for one year.

Opinions of the Press.

We make the following extracts from the notices, of the first No. of the N. C. Journal of Education, in our exchanges:

"The Journal will prove of service to the State, and we recommend all who are interested in the progress of Education in North Carolina to subscribe."—*Wilmington Herald.*

"The cause of Education will form the burden of its efforts. The present number is one of much promise, and from the number and character of the Editors, we may look for a very valuable publication."—*Wilmington Commercial.*

The Central Presbyterian, published in Richmond Va., after mentioning a number of the Board of Editors says—"These names are a pledge to the public that the journal will be conducted with ability,—and from their diversified position over an extensive field they can the more effectually present their views, experiences, and observations, for the common benefit of all. The design of the work is practical. * * * The field, is a large and diversified one; and such a work can scarcely fail to have an auspicious bearing upon the cause of education not only in North Carolina, but in other States. And here we may be permitted to remark that very few are aware of the progress which North Carolina has made during the last twenty years, in the cause of education. * * * For ourselves we are not at all envious of North Carolina, because of her having first embarked in this enterprise; but we wish her God speed in every noble undertaking, for the enlightenment and elevation of her people."

We might multiply the extracts, but our friends have already seen many of them and we have not room for more.

KISS ME QUICK—A FRAGRANT and permanent perfume, distilled from fragrant Tulipa, just received and for sale by

SCOTT & GORRELL.

Together with FRANGIPANNI, an everlasting perfume, and a fine assortment of EXTRACTS, POMADES, HAIR OIL, SOAPS, OILED WATERS and POWDERS.

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered.

Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.

Dec. 1.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—PER Schr A J DeRosset, from New York:

25 Bags Rio Coffee, 25 do Laguyra do.
20 bbls C Yellow Sugar,
50 Boxes fine Adamantine Candles,
50 Half Boxes Colgates, No 1 Soap. Low for cash. GEO. H. KELLEY.

Wilmington, Feb.

THE TIMES

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

FAREWELL.

BY N. S. T.

Farewell, dear land, I love thee well,
Farewell, if I must break the tie;
Soon in my Western home I'll dwell,
'Mid hills and mountains towering high.

Farewell, dear father, fare you well,
I soon shall leave my Eastern home;
Yet ever will fond memory dwell,
On acts like thine, where'er I roam.

Farewell, dear mother, in thy grave,
No more I'll weep upon thy mound;
I soon shall lie beneath the wave,
Or else like thee beneath the ground.

Farewell, dear brother, I must go,
My home is in the far off West;
With thee I fain would stay—but no,
I love but her—you know the rest.

Farewell, my sister ever dear,
Farewell—but no—yes we must part;
Thy voice again I ne'er shall hear,
To soothe my sad, my aching heart.

Farewell, dear girl, I love thee yet,
Though thou hast broken every vow;
Thee I forgive, but *can't* forget,
I loved thee then, I love thee now.

Farewell, since thou hast said, depart,
I'll from thy voice and presence flee;
Yet naught but death can soothe the heart,
The heart that pines for love and thee.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Gambler's Doom.

A Story of New Orleans.

BY J. WOODRUFF LEWIS,

Author of the "Outcast Child," "Spirit of the Lord," "Phantom Yacht," "Gone for Life," "Infernal Pilot," "Mysteries of a Night," etc.

CHAPTER I.

CHARLES Winslow, was the son of a rich Merchant, in St. Louis. It was during the summer of eighteen hundred and forty-nine, that his father entrusted him with ten thousand dollars, and sent him to New Orleans to purchase goods. While on his passage down the river, he was so unfortunate as to fall in with a set of gamblers, who induced him to play, and finally, by cheating and trickery, robbed him of every dollar he possessed. Maddened by the loss, young Winslow, convinced that his opponent had played unfairly, dealt him a heavy blow in the face, that felled him to the floor of the cabin. A duel was the result.

The parties went ashore, and chose the ground for the combat. The weapons were pistols, and being a superior marksman, the gambler succeeded, in wounding his victim dangerously at the first fire, while he himself escaped unharmed.

For many long weeks, Charles Winslow lay upon the verge of the spirit world, but at length he recovered,—but during his illness he had sworn not to return home until he was again the possessor of the money he had lost.

Full of this purpose, he had kept a strict lookout for the gambler, who was one of the most noted on the river, and whose name was Charlton. But though he had made several voyages up and down the Mississippi, always in disguise, yet he had not succeeded in finding any trace of the one he sought until three months after his recovery, when he learned that a person answering his discription had gone down the river, a few days before.

The gambler knew that his victim was in pursuit of him, and was kept well informed of his movements by his partners in iniquity; therefore he had been able to elude him, up to this time. And here we change the scene.

In an elegantly furnished apartment of the St. Charles Hotel, at New Orleans, a young man of some eight and twenty years was seated, engaged in reading a letter, apparently just received, and to judge by the expression of his countenance, its contents interested him very much. The hour was nine in the evening. By the light of a lamp which stood upon the table before him, an observer could read his character in his features; and they proclaimed that he was a villian, and deeply tinged with the fashionable vices of the day.

In fact it was the gambler, Charlton!

"So, so!" he muttered as he laid down the letter, and became absorbed in musing upon its contents.'

"So the fool has already found a trace of my flight; has he? Well the matter might have been worse. Thanks to the warning of my friend, I shall be able to guard against his tracking me here, even if he dares come to the city in search of me—an event this note bids me expect."

"Let him come! I am only known here by an assumed name, and if he can find me with the disadvantages I shall put in his path, then he possesses a degree of sagacity I have never given him credit for.

"Besides, I am always armed and prepared for a combat, whether at home or abroad, and if the worst comes, he will find me no easy prey. I can defend myself against him. So much for the contents of that note, and now what have we here?"

He paused in his soliloquy, and picked up a sealed note which had previous lain on the table, and opened it.

Its superscription was written in a clear womanly hand, and the envelope bore the post mark of "Richmond, Va." The smile gradually deepened upon the face of the gambler as he read it, and when he had finished the entire perusal of its contents, he burst into a hearty laugh.

"Ha, ha!—this is rich. So the beautiful widow is afraid that I am going to desert her and that troop of sable dignitaries around her? No, no! my dear Mrs. Wheeler, you need not have any fear of my desertion—I understand the value of your riches too well for that! And she begs her "dear Tom" to return instantly, in order to cheer her with his smiles. Quite romantic! 'Pon honor, this new proof of her love quite unmans me! Wonder if all widows can write such love letters? If so, it is not at all astonishing that they should get married so often.

"Well, after *this* affair blows over, and I have had a full summer's vacation from love and women, then will I lay my course for Richmond, and take charge of *that* plantation, where I can pass the balance of my days as calmly and brightly as the sun of a June morning. Ho! What is that?"

This last exclamation was caused by something that seemed to Mr. Charlton like a knock upon his door. He instantly arose and opened it, expecting to confront some visitor, but no one was near,—and after apparently satisfying himself fully of this fact, he closed the door and resumed his former position.

But that mysterious noise had disturbed the harmony of his thoughts, and his reflections soon found utterance, for he muttered half unconsciously—

"It is strange. I could have sworn that some one knocked upon the door, but it must be that I was mistaken. I know not why it is—but for some reason or other, I am most deucedly nervous lately. The least noise causes me more fear and alarm, than the approach of grim death ought to. It seems as if some of my enemies were ever lurking near me ready to avenge themselves by taking my life; and the most dangerous of all is this young dare-devil Winslow. I would give three—yes five thousand dollars, this moment, to be assured that he is powerless to harm me; for I have a strange foreboding that he is near.

"I know not why I am affected thus—but I will soon depart for the North, and in the society of the lovely widow, I shall soon forget all and be happy. I have been somewhat wild and reckless of late but there is plenty of time to reform, and nothing in the world to prevent me from becoming one of the most respectably pious men in Virginia.

"What can keep me from so doing, and what prevent me from being happy?"

"WHAT!"—Thrillingly whispered a voice by his side, and a heavy bowie knife glittered in the light before the astonished villian, held in the determined grasp of Charles Winslow!

Mr. Charlton was taken by surprise, but as he turned, he recognised his enemy, and it seemed as if the knowledge would kill him. He essayed to speak, but his tongue had lost its wonted sway, and a dry, rattling sound was all that came forth. His form trembled with the wild excitement aroused in his heart by the presence of the one whom he had so deeply wronged, and his nature yielded to the shock. Uttering a cry of horror, the wretch sank insensible to the floor.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Possessive Case.

W. D. Henkle, one of the editors of the Indiana School Journal, communicates to that periodical an article on the possessive case of nouns, in which he states that he has noted, in his reading for the last six years, all instances of the possessive case of singular nouns which end in the sound of *s* or *z*; and his conclusion, founded on several thousand examples, is, that the rule given by many grammarians, namely, that 'when a singular noun ends in *ss*, the apostrophe only is added,' is erroneous, and that the correct rule is as follows: The possessive singular of nouns ending in *ss*, is formed by adding an apostrophe and the letter *s* to the nominative singular, except the words *righteousness*, *goodness*, and *shortness*, when followed by the word *sake*, in which case the apostrophe only is added.

It is allowable for poets to omit the additional *s* when the rhythm demands it.

'Come, ho, wake Diana with a hymn,
With sweetest touches pierce your mistress' ear,
And draw her home with music.'—*Mer. of Ven.* act i.

Steele, in the *Spectator*, wrote 'her *mistress's* dressing room,' and Addison, 'to gain his *mistress's* heart by it.' Gray has in verse,

'And hard *unkindness'* alter'd eye."

Goold Brown thinks *'heiress's peeress's countess's*, and many other words of the same form, are as good English as *witness's* and quotes from *Burns's Pomes*, p. 44: '*Miss's fine lunards*,' and '*Miss's bonnet*.' He also makes the following quotations:

'She made an attempt to look in at the dear *duchess's*.'—*Jane West's Letters to a Lady*, p. 95.

'Led slowly through the *pass's* jaws.'—*Lady of the Lake*.

A Tale of Horrors—An Incarnate Fiend.

Governor McWillie, of Mississippi, is charged by the Vicksburg Southern with having pardoned out of the Penitentiary a man named Dyson, who had assassinated another man named Nelms, for which he was simply sentenced to the Prison for fifteen years. That paper says:

"He waylaid his victim with whom he had a deadly feud; brought him down at the first shot, and then, emerging from his hiding place, taunted his dying victim with words of insult and reproach, and finally concluded by placing the muzzle of his gun to the body of Nelms and firing the second time. This shot produced instant death, and so close was the gun to the victim that the flesh of the murdered man was burnt by the explosion. Having completed the work of slaughter, he deliberately mounted his horse, rode to the house of Nelms, called his wife out, and informing her that he had murdered her husband, directed her where to find his mangled corps!

Dyson is a blood stained, blood thirsty, incarnate fiend. He is not a man, but a ferocious tiger, and Governor McWillie has no more right, to turn such a beast loose upon the community than he has to open the cages of a whole caravan of tigers. His antecedents are well known too and they should have forbidden all hope of Executive clemency. The murder of Nelms was not his first taste of blood. He had previously, in a most base and cowardly manner murdered a lawyer named Moss, of De Soto County, by shooting him in the back as Moss rode from him. He had murdered three of his own negroes, and one of them in a manner so horribly appalling as to cause the death of his own wife.

This case occurred at his own table and the victim of his fiendish rage was a woman. Taking offence at something the woman did, or omitted to do, while waiting at the table, he rose, drew a bowie knife, and with a single blow ripped her open. His wife swooned, and when she awoke to consciousness he had the negro's heart out, and, with it upon his knife, *he thrust it into her face!* She swooned again, and the result of her horror and fright brought on convulsions, from the effects of which she soon died."

Salad for the Solitary

Will to brush wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat: and both meeting make for you Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

The Duke de Boquinare was one day told that two ladies of the Court had quarreled and very much abused each other.

'Have they called each other ugly?' asked the Duke.

'No.'

'Very well,' answered he, 'then I will undertake to reconcile them.'

Clergymen are proverbially good eaters. But when you come across a large, portly preacher, you can just bet your boots that he can eat his weight in broiled chickens,—the point is illustrated by the following: a corpulent clergyman rose at a public dinner to return thanks, which he did by laying his hands on his stomache, and saying; 'We thank thee for these blessings; so bountifully spread, and for our *capacity* to enjoy them.

The painter Barret had an old cat and kitten which were his nearest and dearest freinds. A person calling on him one day, observed two holes under the door, and asked him for what purpose he made them there. He said it was for his cats to go in and out.

'Would not one hole do for both?' inquired his friend.

'Silly man,' said Barrett; 'how could the big cat go through the little hole?'

'But,' replied the other, 'could not the little cat go through the big hole?'

'Yes,' said Barret, 'and so she could, but I never thought of that.'

'Here is a veritable marriage notice of the 'olden time,' taken from the New York Weekly Museum, June, 8 1792.—adjectives in those days were cheap and plenty:

'*Married*.—On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Beech, John Buchanan, Esq., to the amiable, adorable, incomparable, inflexible, and non-parallel of her sex, Nancy Turner, both of this city.

BAD HABIT.—'Frank' said an affectionate lady the other day to a prominent young America, 'if you don't stop smoking and reading so much, you will get so after a while that you won't care anything at all about work.'

'Mother,' replied the young hopeful, leisurly removing a long cigar, 'I've got so already.'

To catch small birds, steep hemp seed in rum or brandy for several days, and then place it in plates for them.

Hog or dog? that's the question, as the fellow said when he sat down to a dish of fried sausages.

A Spanish proverb says that the Jews ruin themselves at their passovers, the Moors at their marriages, and the Christians at their lawsuits.

"Do you swear or affirm?" "Yes sir, I am firm."

What kind of essence does a young man like when he pops the question? Acquiescence.

"Mother," asked an inquisitive urchin, would you have been any relation to me, if father had never married you?"

If you want an ignoramus to respect you "dress to death" and wear watch seals about the size of a brick bat.

In the names of what two goddesses could a man acknowledge himself a debtor? —Ino Io (I know I owe.)

Why was Lavater likely to be a good soldier? Because he could write about face.

'Grandpa, did you know that the United States have been in the habit of encouraging tories?'

'Certainly not, Simon, what kind of tories?'

'Terri-tories. Now give me some peanuts or I'll catch the measles, and make you pay for 'em.'

A lunatic once informed his physician, who was classifying cases of insanity, that he had lost his wits by watching a politician, whose course was so crooked that it turned his brain.

When you hear a lady declare that she hates all men, infer that some particular one has touched her fancy.

The man who plays at once on the trump of fame and the horn of a dilemma, got his first idea of music on hearing a haycock, while he was tying a knot in a cord of wood.

An exchange says a divine out West is trying to persuade girls to forego marriage. It says he has succeeded so far as to persuade one, and she is about 70 years old.

What did the cat say, as she looked out of the window when the ark got aground?

"*Is that ar a rat?*"

"Mary, where's the fryin' pan?" "Jemmy's got it, casting mud and oyster shells up the alley, with the dog for a horse." "The dear little fellow, what a genious he will make but go and get it, we're going to have company, and must fry some fish for dinner."

A rustic and his intended presented themselves to the parson, and inquired the price for marrying. "Five dollars," was the answer. "I aint got but one dollar; I want you to marry me as far as it will go," said the rustic.

"Mynheer, do you know what for we call our boy Hans?"

"I do not, really."

"Well, I will tell you der reason we call our boy Hans; it ish his name."

At a late wedding in Massachusetts, the bride, who had just espoused her third husband, requested the guests to sing the hymn of which her first husband was so fond, 'commencing:—'Hars from the tombs.' Phancy the pheelinks of the happy bridegroom.

An honest lady when told of the death of her husband, exclaimed:—Well, I do declare, our troubles never come alone! It ain't hardly a week since I lost my hen, and now Mr. Hooper has gone too—poor man.'

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An enormous store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical: and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the housekeeper.

The Amount of Food Consumed by a man During his Lifetime.

M. Alexis Soyer, the celebrated professor of the gastronomic art, entered into a calculation, which he published in the London *Times*, as to the amount of flesh, fowl and fish eaten by a man in an average lifetime, and among the items we find the folloing enormous quantities:

80 oxen, 200 sheep, 100 calves, 200 lambs, 50 pigs; in poultry, 1,200 fowls, 300 turkeys, 150 geese, 400 ducklings, 263 pigeons; 1,400 partridges, pheasants and grouse, 600 wood-cock and snipe, 600 wild pigeons and teal; 450 plovers, ruffs, and reeves; 800 quails, ortolan and dotterills, and a few guillemots and other foreign birds; also 500 hares and rabbits 40 deer, 120 guina fowl, 10 peacocks, and 360 wild fowl. In the way of fish, 120 turbot,, 140 salmon, 120 cod, 260 trout, 400 mackerel, 300 whitings, 800 soles and slips, 400 flounders, 400 red mullet, 200 eels, 150 haddock, 400 herrings, and 5,000 smelts; and some hundred thousand of those delicious silvery whitebait, besides a few hundred species of fresh water fishes. In shellfish, 20 turtle, 30,000 oysters, 1,500 lobsters or crabs, 300,000 prawns, shrimps, sardines, and anchovies.

Humming Birds' Tongues.

The tongue of a humming bird is very curious. It has two tubes alongside of each other, like the two tubes of a double barreled gun. At the tip of the tongue the tubes are a little separated, and their ends are shaped like spoons. The honey is spooned up, as we may say, and then it is drawn into the mouth through the long tubes of the tongue. But the bird uses its tongue another way. It catches insects with it, for it lives on these as well as on honey. It catches them in this way: the two spoons grasp the insect like a pair of tongs, and the tongue bending, puts it into the bird's mouth. The tongue then, of the humming bird is not merely one instrument, but it contains several instrument, together—two pumps, two spoons, and a pair of tongs.

How to Run a Boundary.

In the Senate at Washington, on the 18th ult., some discussion took place upon this subject, and an amendment was proposed, which provided that no persons but those who were actually necessary to the taking and registering of measurements, &c., should accompany the expedition. Mr. Houston, in a humorous speech expressed his sentiments upon the subject of scientific men accompanying such expeditions. He said: "The catching of a single bug of rare quality immortalize a scientific gentleman, and a lizard or horned frog confers double immortality"—from which he deduced that these gentlemen have their own aggrandizement more at heart than the purposes of the expedition. This may be very true; but when a new country is explored, it is necessary that astronomers should visit it, that the world may be informed of the astral peculiarities; its geology and natural history should be described; and more than all, its physical geography is important. To discover these facts, and to arrange them intelligently, scientific men must visit the place; and it is a very false economy on the part of any government not to give them all the aid they require. In many climates insects eat up a crop before its maturity, and so cause a famine; and if by a scientific man this insect can be discovered and killed, "the catching of a single bug" may not only immortalize the catcher, but also benfit a whole community. We say, support scientific explorations, for there are people in the world who see more than pictures in the books published by Uncle Sam, and who regard them with more interest than giving them to amuse children.

ETHNOGRAPHY.—This science, one of modern, describes the customs, religion, and in fact, everything which is characteristic of a nation. The importance of pursuing it as a study cannot be too highly estimated in this traveling age, and it takes an equal place with geography and history, for without them it cannot be understood, and at the same time its facts throw much light on them.

TELLING THE AGE OF A HORSE.—It is generally beleived that the age of a horse can be determined by the number of wrinkles over his eye; but a correspondent writing from Monterey, Ala., informs us that this is not a reliable rule. He says, "There is a horse in this section of country which is thirty years old, and has no sign of a wrinkle over his eye; while there are others not over five years old that have wrinkles."

THE EFFECTS OF MOONLIGHT.—Professor Piazza Smyth, the Astronomer Royal for Scotland, in his interesting account of a recent scientific expedition made by him to the Peak of Teneriffe, has set at rest the vexed question of the heat of the moonlight. He says that his themometrical instruments were sensibly affected by the moon's rays, even at the lowest of two stations occupied by him at different elevations. In tropical climates meat which is exposed to the moonlight rapidly becomes putrid; and in the Indies, the negroes who will lie sweltering and uncovered beneath the full glare of a tropical sun, carefully muffle their heads and faces when exposed to the moonbeams, which they believe will cause swelling and distortion of the features, and sometimes even blindness.

ORGANIC TRANSMISSION.—One of the most remarkable instances of the transmission of a singular physical deformity from parents to children through successive generations, is to be found in Cincinnati. A man between forty and fifty years of age has four short fingers on each hand reaching about to the first joint of a finger of usual length; and what is very remarkable is the fact that this physical deformity of the hand can be traced back through various members of his family for a period of *one hundred and sixty years!* Another singular feature is the fact that but a *part* of the children of each generation have been similarly afflicted—some of them having as perfect hands and fingers as the generality of persons.

No professional man lives so much from hand to mouth as the dentist.

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR THE SOUTH.
Having a large list of the best writers, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories Historty, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at $2. by OSBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT Greensboro, N. C.
Specimens sent gratis.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
One square,	$ 3.00	$ 5.00	$ 8.00
Two squares,	6.00	10.00	14.00
Three "	9.00	15.00	20.00
Four " (¼ col.)	12.00	20.00	26.00
Eight " (½ col.)	18.00	30.00	40.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum.....$5.00

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge*.
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60:1y

S. ARCHER. D. GUNDLING.
Co-Partnership.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING associated themselves together in the CLOTHING BUSINESS in Greensboro, under the firm of S. ARCHER & CO., most respectfully solicit public patronage.
The Senior of the firm will be constantly in the Northern cities, where he will take great pains to select such goods as will suit the market and at low prices. The junior of the firm will be always at the Store in Greensboro, where he will be happy to wait on all customers.
NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY FORWARDED TO SUIT THE MARKET.
May 3, 1858. S. ARCHER.
D. GUNDLING.

All persons indebted to me will please call at my old Stand and settle their accounts by the 20th of May, as my business will necessarily call me from Greensboro by that time, and I must of course have the amount due me.
S. ARCHER.

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N.Y.*
Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission*. Refers to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. and Rev. C. F. Deems, Hon. W. A. Graham, and others. *Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices *sent free*. Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls*," N. C. ($1.) and the "*Cherokee Physician: or, Indian Guide to Health*." This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary and prescribes the remedies and from nature's bounteous stores for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar*.
New Rosewood Pianos, $150. (107:1y)

Dr. B. L. COLE,
HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.
From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.
He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.
Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 109–1y

Young America in the Field!
SCOTT & GORRELL are now prepared to take likenesses of all descriptions, Ambrotypes, Melainotypes, Cameotypes, &c., surpassed by none for beauty and durability. Having permanently located in this place, they confidently look for a liberal patronage. Call and examine their specimens. Gallery on the 2nd floor of Garrett's New Brick building.
Greensboro Feb. 1858. 108.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington: A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigg; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough 8:1y.

SCOTT & GORRELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FRUITS, CANDIES, PRESERVES, PICKLES, Nuts, Perfumery, Segars, Snuff, Fancy Articles, etc., Garrett's new brick building,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Photographic Gallery on second floor
1858. 119 1y

E. F. POWELL,
Watch-Maker & Jeweller,
GREENSBORO, N. C.,
Respectfully announces to the citizens of the place and the surrounding country, that he has located in Greensboro for the purpose of carrying on the Watch and Jewelry business in all its various branches. He will keep on hand a good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods; also, **Confectionaries**, Fruits, &c.—all of which he will sell very low for cash. All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry *carefully repaired at the shortest notice*, and on reasonable terms. All he asks is a fair trial. He may be found at Tate's brick buildings on the corner. May, 1858. 123 1y

R AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS! PILLS THAT Are Pills. Prof. Hayes, State Chemist, of Massachusetts, says they are the best of all pills, and annexed are the men who certify that Doct. Hayes knows:
H. J. Gardener, Gov. of Mass.
E. Washburn, Ex-Governor of Mass.
Simeon Brown, Lieut. Gov. of Mass.
E. M. Wright, Secretary State of Mass.
J. B. Fitzpatrick, Catholic Bishop of Boston.
Prof. John Torrey, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City.
Dr. C. T., Jackson, Geologist of the Public Lands of the United States.
Men that are Men. Among the diseases this Pill has cured with astonishing rapidity, we may mention
Costiveness, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a fowl Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid inaction of the Bowels, and pain arising therefrom, Flatulency, loss of appetite, all Ulcerous and cutaneous Diseases, which require an evacuant Medicine, Scrofula, or King's Evil. They also by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would not be supposed they could reach; such as Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia and nervous irritability, derangements of the liver and kidneys, gout, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body, or obstructions of its functions. They are the best Purgative Medicine ever discovered, and you will but need to use them once to know it.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. and sold by T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro; Williams & Heywood, Raleigh; S J Hinsdale, Fayetteville; O. A. Bradley, Wilmington; Purcell, Laud & Co., Richmond, and all druggists. 125;2m

GRÆFENBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE. This Institution is supplied complete in appliances; Anatomical Specimens of every part of the body wet dry and with drawings truly attractive; Chemical, Surgical and Obstetrical Apparatus; good Library; Herbarium, with a fine Cabinet of Minerals.—We feel satisfied of our success and competency in imparting a thorough knowledge of the Medical Sciences, from the success and prosperity of our students, arising, no doubt, from our rigid discipline and thorough prosecution of the science.
First Branch taught is Anatomy; then Anatomy and Phisiology; then Obsterrics and Chemistry; then Surgery, Therapeutics, and Institutes, and Practice of Medicine, together. This is certainly a more impressive and thorough mode than that of teaching all the branches together—as for instance, teaching the mode and operation of Medicine through the Nervous and Vascular system, their effects upon the various organs and their application to certain diseases, without a knowledge of the structure and functions, and morbid condition of parts, is a source, of much confusion and embarrassment to students in the prosecution of the science.
Our examinations are public and thorough, and have been eulogized more than all of the schools; and our classes will answer as many questions as one half of the candidates for graduation in the United States, at our annual examinations. Besides, they are taught to read the Bible, and not to swear, gamble, or drink ardent spirits. We want none but amiable, good yeung men, who will deport themselves well.
Our examinations will come off in March from the 20th to the 24th.
The Winter Sessions will open the 1st of November and terminate the 23d of March.
TUITION, $100; Diploma Fee and Honor, $25; Board, washing and lodging, $14 per month.
One Winter course eligible to graduate.
Full and complete instructions on all branches as taught in other institutions. Strict system of study and discipline; profanity, gambling and drinking of ardent spirit positively prohibited. Text-Books most approved by Medical Colleges.
The SUMMER SESSION, of 1858, will open the 10th of April and terminate the 20th of August. Students attending one course, in any other Medical School, will be eligible to graduate the Summer course.
TUITION, $60; Diploma Fee and Honor $25; Matriculation, $5; Board and lodging $12½.
The Diploma of this Institution, entitles the possessor to every advantage in the practice of Medicine, that is granted by any Medical College in the United States, as set forth in its charter.
PROPOSITION—Winter course of 1858 to Students from North Carolina, from 5 up to 9 can receive their Tuition Matriculation Diploma Fee, Honor, Board, Lodging and Fires for $185 each student; 10 and upwards, $180 each. Any county sending three, Tuition of one good poor young man *gratis*, recommended by any respectable officer of the County. Their examination will be published by some of the papers of the State. Address,
PROF. J. F. SHEPARD, Dean,
Græfenberg, 1 mile from Dadeville Tallapoosa co., Ala. 118—6m

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.
To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c
The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.
The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.
Just Published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or a Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.
Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*
March, 1858. (113–1 y.)

LOOK AT THIS!
COLE & AMIS have in store and are daily receiving a large and well selected stock of new goods—Stuart's and other refiners' Letter B, C. coffee, A. Yellow, Yellow Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, (crushed and clarified): English Island Molasses: Java, Laguira and Rio Coffees; besides a prime article of Lard (in kegs): Bacon, sides and shoulders; Fish, Rice and all kinds of Spices; Adamantine and Sperm Candles; Lindseed and Tanners Oil, Camphene and Burning Fluid; Powder, Shot and Lead; Nails of all sizes; Sole and Upper Leather, Shoe Threads—in a word, every thing connected with the grocery business.
Our facilities for obtaining goods direct from first hands, at the lowest cash prices, warrant us in saying that goods bought with *cash* can be sold cheaper for *cash* than goods sold on time, and we pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as any similar house in the State. All orders will receive prompt and faithful attention.
Country produce taken in exchange for goods. House on West Market Street, formerly occupied by Graham & Dunn.
April 8, 1858.

ADAMANTINE AND TALLOW Candles by the lb or box for sale at the cash store of R. N. CALDWELL.

LAMPS.
A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

JOB WORK.
Having just added to our hitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of **Plain & Fancy Job TYPE**, we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing
Pamphlets, Circulars, Hand-Bills,
Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Bill-Heads,
Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to try us.

BLANKS.
WE have Just printed, on a very good article of Post's Cap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of
Blank Warrants, Ca Sa Bonds, Affidavits,
Writs, Executions, Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust, Witness Tickets, Juror Tickets,
Land Patents, Subpœnas, Ca Sas,
Com. for Depositions, Writs to sell Land, &c. &c.
Or will print, on the shortest notice, any Blank we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.
☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on
OSBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
West Market Street, Greensboro N C

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,
IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a Cathartic, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic*, but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.
The **Liver** is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, fully developed. The stomach is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the *Liver* for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence. Let the *Liver* become diseased, or in any way become deranged, or cease to do its duty, and the digestive organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, for years, to find some remedy for the diseases of that organ, and for all the many derangements to which it is liable.
To prove that this remedy is at last found, **Liver Invigorator** has but to try a bottle, and the most skeptical will be convinced. That it is certain, These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, invigorating the stomach, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease, and, what is of the occasional use of this remedy, **purifying the blood**, effecting a radical cure.
Bilious attacks are better, prevented, by Liver Invigorator.
One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from souring.
Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents **Nightmare.**
Only one dose taken at night, Loosens the bowels gently, and cures **Costiveness.**
One dose taken after each meal will cure **Dyspepsia**
☞ One dose of two teaspoonfuls will always relieve **Sick Headache.**
One bottle taken for fourteen days will make a perfect cure.
Only one dose immediately relieves **Chills**, while a sure cure for **Cholera Morbus**, and a preventive of **Cholera.**
☞ Only one bottle is required in these out of the cities, to thoroughly cleanse the system of the effects of mercury after a long sickness.
☞ One bottle taken for **Jaundice** removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin.
One dose often repeated will cure **Chronic Diarrhœa** in its worst forms.
In the first stages of **Bowel** complaints yield almost to the first dose.
One or two doses cures all Children; there is no sweet, the world, as it never fails.
☞ A few bottles cures **Worms** in children; there is no safer, absorbents, or speedier remedy in use.
We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for **Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, and all Fevers of a Bilious Type.** It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.
All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.
☞ **Mix Water to the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.**

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR
IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It comes as if by magic, cures the *first dose* giving *benefit*, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of **Liver** Complaint, from the worst *Jaundice* or *Dyspepsia* to a common *Headache*, all of which are the result of a **Diseased Liver.**
PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.
SANFORD & CO., *Proprietors*, 345 Broadway, New York.
Wholesale Agents:
BARNES & PARK, New York; T. W. DYOTT & SONS, Philadelphia; M. S. BURR & CO., Boston; H. H. HAY & CO., Portland; JOHN D. PARK, Cincinnati; GAZLAY & HAVEMEYER, Cleveland; FARNESTOCK & DAVIS, Chicago; O. J. WOOD & CO., St. Louis; GEORGE H. KEYSER